MARION WEEKLY STAR.

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'PASTEUR'S OBSCURITY.'

A REPORTER INVADES THE GREAT CHEMIST'S LABRATORY.

There He Finds Out what the Scientist Really Is, and what a Dunce a Certain Fanatic Critic Is—His Science is Where All Miracles Linger.

LONDON Dec 31.—A correspondent visited M Pasteur's labratory in Paris. M. Pasteur was too busy to do more than extend a cordial greeting to the reporter and refer him to his chief assistant, Dr. Grancher, for information in regard to the details of the treatment for rabies. These all have doubtless already been informed of by the general press dispatches. M. Pasteur's little corps of assistants regards their chief with the devotion inspired by a great leader. The reporter was somewhat amused when M. Grancher showed him a newspaper which had been sent him, containing a communication by Henry Bergh, championing the cause of the Newark dogs, and describing Pasteur as 'An obscure druggist, smarting under his obscurity, and seeking nothing.'

Who is his Mr Bergh?" inquired the doctor. 'And is it possible that such ignorance regarding M. Pasteur exists in America?'

The reporter assured the offended gentleman that while the American people might esteem Mr Bergh for certain humanitarian ideas they would hardly regard him as a safe guide in scientific matters. This assurance somewhat appeased the doctor's indignation. "I suspected as much," he rejoined; but we who have so long known M. Pasteur as one of the benefactors of the race, and as one of the leading scientists of the age, are surprised to find that many seem to hear of him now for the first time. I suppose it is because he has turned his attention to a subject which appeals strongly to the popular imagination. Comparatively few persons are afflicted by hydrophobia, yet in proving that even this limited danger can be averted (so unequal are the rewards of fame), Pasteur seems to have won a wider reputation than by all the previous and far more important applications of the profound principle elucidated by him."

To what principle do you refer?" inquired the reporter.

To inoculation commonly so-called," responded the doctor "You must remember," he went on, "that inoculation is not limited to human beings. It was really by inoculation of silk worms that Pasteur saved our silk industry from the destruction that threatened it years ago. I once heard M. Thiers remark that Pasteur's service in this matter alone saved enough wealth to France to enable her to pay the five milliards of war indemnity to Germany in such an incredibly short space of time. It was the opinion of this great statesman that by this prompt payment we thwarted Bismarck's scheme of long domination over us, and our defeat was robbed of half its humiliation. This," continued Grancher, his face glowing with enthusiasm, "this is the man your Mr. Bergh says is 'smarting under his obscurity.' Why, eleven years ago our government awarded Pasteur the solemn thanks of the French people for his distinguished services to mankind."

'In what other way has the inoculation principal been applied?" asked the reporter. 'Using the word in its widest sense," replied the doctor, "it is applicable to the treatment of vines by which the ravages of the phylloxera have been checked, and millions of francs saved annually to our wine producers. At one time this industry seemed likely to die out. It was largely through Mr Pasteur's advice that this catastrophe was prevented. By the way," interjected the doctor, "look at this document." He handed the correspondent a bulky roll of manuscript. It was an address to M. Pasteur signed by several thousand of the farmers of France, thanking him for the promulgation of his method of curing the sheep of the malignant disease which a few years ago decimated the flocks and sadly depleted the income of the sheep raisers.

"Do you remember the success with which Dr. Ferran treated the cholera patients during the terrible epidemic in Spain?" continued M. Grancher. "Ferran openly ascribed to Pasteur the origination of the idea of inoculation which he was putting into practice. I could go on for an hour, but I have already said enough to explain why we, his disciples, regard the treatment for hydrophobia as one of his least achievements."

As the reporter took his leave after an interesting conversation upon M. Pasteur's methods, the doctor smilingly said "You Americans ought to know more about Pasteur, for the first public recognition of his services to science was in the shape of a prize established by that distinguished native of America, Count Rumford. This was thirty years ago. If Pasteur ever 'smarted under obscurity' it must have been before that time," and the doctor laughed heartily as he bade adieu.

A Grain of Sand.

LONDON, Dec. 31—The Right Hon. Geo. O H. Trevelyan, who was secretary of Ireland in Mr Gladstone's cabinet, made a speech at Stratford-on-Avon, in which he fiercely denounced the proposed scheme of Irish Home Rule. He said there was no half-way halting place between entire separation and absolute imperial control. Unless it is intended to keep the care of law and order in the hands of the control government, it would be better to repeal the union at once, and have done with it. He condemned and ridiculed the idea of giving Ireland a parliament and at the same time allowing Irish members to sit in the British parliament. Mr. Trevelyan said he would be willing to grant to an Irish council, freely elected by all the people of Ireland, without intimidation by the majority control of education, public works and the poor laws. But if additional money was required beyond what the exchequer supplies, it must be raised by taxation in Ireland.

Sworn In.

MADRID, Dec. 31—The ceremony of administering the oath to Queen Christina as queen regent of Spain during the minority of the Infanta Mercedes, was performed in the presence of all the members of the government and cortes. The route of the royal procession from the palace to the national chamber, where the ceremony took place, was lined with troops. The streets were densely packed with people, who loudly cheered the royal cortege as it passed between the lines of soldiers. Cries of cordial encouragement to the young queen were heard on all sides. During the ceremony the ladies of the queen's suite were visibly affected, some of them shedding tears. Christina bore herself with great fortitude and passed through the trying ordeal with dignity and self-possession.

Bismarck's Pains.

BERLIN, Dec. 31.—Prince Bismarck is suffering from a renewal of the severe neuralgic pains with which he was attacked after he received an injury from the stumbling of his horse while he was riding. He still attends to the duties of the chancellory, but he transacts his business while lying on a sofa.

AN HONORED JURIST

Over Forty Years on the Bench—The Ripeness of Fame.

NEW YORK, Dec 31—A meeting of the members of the bar was held in the chamber of the court of common pleas to take action on the retirement of Chief Justice Charles P Daly from the court of common pleas, of which he has been a prominent jurist for more than forty-one years.

The chair was occupied by ex-President Chester A. Arthur. Highly eulogistic speeches were made and a resolution, expressing high respect for the private character and commendation of the judicial career of the retiring justice, was adopted unanimously. At the close of the addresses ex-President Arthur presented Justice Daly with the ivory gavel, with which the proceedings of the court of common pleas had been conducted from its early stages by Chief Justices Ulshoeffer, Ingraham and Daly.

The gavel which had been stained and broken by time and use had been restored and gold plates bearing appropriate inscriptions were placed on each end of the hammer. Judge Daly was very much affected, and spoke a few sentences of thanks. His term of office to which he was re-elected in 1879, for fourteen years, has expired.

The Southern League.

MACON, Ga., Dec. 31.—Mr. Alexander Proudfit, president of the Southern base ball league, has called a meeting of the directors to take place in Macon on January 7. Two questions will command the attention of the meeting. One is whether or not Charleston shall be excluded from the league and Memphis reinstated. The other is whether or not the clubs shall be compelled to deposit their forfeits of $500 by the 1st of March, 1886. Charleston has complied with all the requirements of securing membership in the league. A plan may yet be devised by which Memphis may be reinstated and yet not to the exclusion of Charleston.

HOME AGAIN.

From Foreign Shores Mr. Sweeny Comes With Hearty Welcome.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.—Ex-Senator John J Bradley, Mr Sweeny's brother-in-law, Ex Pen Warden Calkins and Mr. J Comstock, were on the wharf waiting for Mr. Sweeny. As he walked down the gangway they shouted with delight and at least a hundred persons, who were watching the disembarkation, choroused the welcome, for they recognized the man who so long was known as 'Peter Brains Sweeny." Mr. Sweeny said to a reporter that it was not true that he declared his intention of making New York his permanent residence again.

"I have personal and private business," said Mr Sweeny, "that needs attending to. I am also here in the interests of clients. In France we have an American colony and many of them have law cases pending or suits about to be brought in the courts here. I am counsel for them and tedious legislation may keep me here for an indefinite period. I have not the slightest intention of entering into politics, though I have not lost interest in them. I wish to state emphatically that I have not returned to New York to resume my practice or to dip into politics. I have pursued my profession in France for years and now understand the language pretty well, I am attached to the country very much but to me there is no place like New York. My wife and son however are fond of Paris. My son is an excellent linguist and educated sufficiently to enter business pursuits, but he is too young yet, not being eighteen. I cannot speak about business matters at present."

Mr Sweeney declined to say where he would stop in the city, other than with an old friend where he could remain in retirement.

Correspondents.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 31—The novel spectacle is presented in this city of a gathering of the correspondents of the Atlanta Constitution, 300 in number, from all parts of the Union. About one hundred are from Georgia, fifty from South Carolina, fifty from North Carolina, fifty from Alabama, and the remainder from New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Washington, St Louis, Cincinnati, Chicago and Louisville. They are guests of the Constitution, all their expenses being furnished by the paper. They were entertained at a banquet at the Kimball house, at which 350 plates were laid.

Unable to Stand Good Fortune.

AUBURN, N Y, Dec. 31—Herrick Williams, a young man moving in respectable society circles here, was arrested for wife beating. A short time ago by the death of his father he fell heir to $50,000. This sudden acquisition seemed to turn his brain and he began to drink heavily. Lately he has been more intoxicated than usual, and in a quarrel with his wife he pummeled her in a brutal fashion. Her face is much disfigured. William's friends refused to bail him out.

Assault on a Domestic.

PORT JERVIS, Dec 31—A servant girl named Miller was found near Chester, this county, unconscious with her head badly cut, her clothing almost entirely torn from her body, and a black mark on her throat where she had been choked. When she recovered consciousness she charged the crime on Daniel Welsh, who was employed at the same house. Welsh has fled.

DYNAMITE AND DIKES.

GREEN HARBOR AROUSED BY A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

Twenty Masked Men Attempt to Make a Haven of Refuge for Their Fishing Boats by Destroying the Sea Wall. An Old Feud in a Seaboard Town.

BOSTON, Dec. 31.—An attempt was made to destroy the dike across Cut river in the town of Marshfield. Green Harbor, or Cut river, over which the dike is built, is a natural inlet from the open sea, extending a short distance from it. The dike protects some 1,500 acres of marsh land from the encroachment of this river and ocean. Originally, where the dike now stands was a narrow strip of land, which accomplished the same object. The inhabitants of Green Harbor village and the vicinity are principally engaged in fishing. They have no suitable harbor in case of rough weather, and for seventy-five years they have had an eye upon the 1,000 acres of marsh meadow land protected by the small strip of land at first and now lying by the dike. They thought if overflowed it would make a good harbor for their fishing vessels. As early as 1810 the fishermen of the village determined to secure the much-desired meadow land, and one dark night a gang marched to the narrow strip of land which protected it from the river and cut a channel through it, flooding the meadow. Since that time river has been known as the Cut river.

No attempt was made to reclaim the submerged land until twelve years ago, when the legislature gave a company known as the "Proprietors of the General Field" the privilege of building the dike across Cut river at its own expense to reclaim the submerged property on condition that it should be improved. The dike was constructed, greatly to the anger of two-thirds of the people of Green Harbor. The village divided on the issue of the dike, the parties being known as the "Dikers" and "Anti-Dikers," and the question entered social and political circles alike, and was fought over with great bitterness. The reclaimed marsh was improved gradually, and instead of being assessed at $1 an acre was assessed at $100 an acre. In spite of the fact that this tax lessened the land burden, the majority of the Green Harbor people have been opposed to the dike which protected it. In 1879 the town accepted the dike as a highway.

Shortly after this the sluiceway of the dike was blown up and a damage of $1,000 was done. A year ago last May Henry Tolman, a Green Harbor villager and anti-diker, was detected and arrested upon the dike with sixty pounds of dynamite and a fuse in his possession. He was charged with attempting to blow up the dike, was indicted by the grand jury, and is now under $5,000 bonds awaiting trial.

The fourth and most desperate attempt of the anti-dikers to accomplish their desires was made at midnight. Nelson Howard, who is employed as watchman at the dike, and who lives in a small wooden house but a short distance from the sluiceway, saw a man going by. Shortly afterward there came a knock at his door. Howard would not open it, but asked, "What do you want?" The answer came, "I want you." "Well, you can't have me," returned Howard.

Then a signal was given and three more men masked and armed with double barrelled shotguns came to the door and were placed on guard, two on each side of the doorway. Then Howard, who was watching from the inside, saw fully twenty men, all masked and armed, file past the house, each one carrying either a pickaxe or shovel. Two carried a large box, while two more men had smaller boxes in their hands. These boxes are supposed to have held dynamite. It is the theory of the detective that the twenty men at once fell to work making excavations in which to place the dynamite, and that three deep holes were made in the dike, the one in the centre being the largest for the reception of the big box of dynamite, and two smaller ones on each side for the lesser charges. When all was ready the signal was given and Howard saw the twenty men run down the dikeway toward the village of Green Harbor. The guards at his door also hurried away, and Howard, suspecting what was about to occur, made haste to get out of the house with his wife and secure a place of safety some distance from the impending explosion.

The dynamite charges were evidently primed with a time fuse, for all had a full opportunity to get out of the reach of danger. Then a loud explosion was heard which alarmed the whole village. Daylight showed that there was a great hole in the center of the dike, five or six feet in depth, and fully fifteen feet across, but as the dike is twenty five feet across it did not give way. Detectives are now at work on the case, but public opinion so strongly supports the dynamiters that little headway is being made in the investigation.

Lo, the Drummer.

CHICAGO, Dec 31.—The Northwestern Travelling Men's association held its tenth annual convention here. About four hundred delegates were in attendance. President Miller, in his opening address, stated that the past year had been the most prosperous the association has known. James C Miller was re-elected president, and T S Quincy, secretary and treasurer.

Joy and Sorrow.

MOREHEAD, Ky., Dec 31.—Craig Tolliver, who was shot through the lungs by Asbury Crist, will probably recover. He has been removed three miles to a cousin's home, where he will receive the usual medical attention. Everything is quiet here. Tolliver's friends are in better spirits and his enemies not so jubilant as when they heard that Tolliver was killed.

American Association.

NEW YORK, Dec 31—It was decided at the special meeting of the American association to begin the playing season on April 17 and end October 12. Each two clubs will play twenty games together instead of sixteen. The trouble between the Metropolitan club and Mr. Wiman was settled, and at the end of the meeting all parted friends.

Bromley's Success as a Railroad Man.

NEW HAVEN, Dec. 31.—A story is published here to the effect that Isaac H. Bromley, of New York, who has been appointed one of the leading officials of the Union Pacific Railway company, owes the place to the fearlessness and impartiality of his report made when he was appointed government director by President Arthur. The result of that report was the stopping of the payment of unearned dividends by the road. The veteran journalist is warmly congratulated upon his advancement.

Scalpers Scalped.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31—The war declared by the passenger agents of the railroad companies against ticket scalpers was carried into effect by the refusal of the companies to sell tickets to independent dealers. The scalpers claim the refusal was illegal, the railroads being common carriers and bound to sell tickets to all applicants. They say it is not worth the while, however, to go into court to compel the enforcement of the law, as all of the scalpers have means of getting all the tickets they need.

Giving Emphasis to a Sermon.

TROY, N Y., Dec. 31.—While the Rev Mr Campbell, of the Reformed church at Castleton, was preaching from the text, "And great was the fall thereof," the heavy wind prevailing at the time blew down a high chimney, which crashed through the roof and carrying away the arch in front of the organ loft, covered the congregation with dirt and wreckage. A panic prevailed and the people rushed for the doors. Several ladies fainted, but fortunately no one was dangerously hurt.

An Appeal for Aid.

NANTICOKE, Pa., Dec. 31.—The local relief board have made a public appeal soliciting aid for the support of the victims of the recent mine disaster. They were the support of some twenty families, nearly all of whom are left in destitute circumstances, and all are worthy of public charity. Contributions will be received by either the president, Rev G O Lyman, or the secretary, B. H. Robinson, of Nanticoke, and will be duly acknowledged and faithfully applied.

Tragedy Over a Game of Billiards.

GLEN ROSE, Ma., Dec. 31.—While John McClellan and Bud Stroop were playing billiards in a saloon here, Thomas Cochran came in and dashed his hat on the table, thus interfering with the game and annoying the players. This gave rise to a quarrel, which ended by Cochran's shooting and instantly killing McClellan. The assassin was immediately arrested. Threats of lynching were so freely made that the jail has been strongly guarded.

A Libel Suit.

ROCHESTER, N. Y, Dec. 31.—Frank W Holser and Charles W. Peters, proprietors, and W Cooley, editor of the Sunday Sun and Truth, of this city, were arrested on a warrant sworn out by Mary Peters, who was until Monday last a servant in the Brackett house, charging them with criminal libel in saying that she was full of conceit," and also for publishing and circulating obscene publications. Bail was procured.

Dastardly Work.

BOSTON, Dec. 31.—Patrolman William J. Kendall, of station 4, and a liquor dealer named Ellis, called at the house of Patrolman George Patterson, of division 10, on Sterling street and insultingly asked to see the girls. Mrs. Patterson indignantly called her husband. Patterson, who was off duty, sick, was dragged in the street and fatally beaten and kicked. Kendall was suspended and arrested.

Going Home to Peru.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31—Ex President Pierrola, of Peru, arrived in New York from Paris, where his family is residing. His return is the result of the defeat of Iglesias by Caceras, and the wresting of the government from his hands. Pierrola will sail for Peru, and as at present there is only a provincial government there, it is not unlikely that he may again secure the presidency.

Want More Wages.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 31.—The 5,000 miners and coal drivers of the Connellsville region are agitating for an advance of 15 per cent in wages. They will hold a convention on Tuesday and will probably then make a formal demand. The operators say that they will import foreigners to take the workmen's places if a strike is inaugurated.

Postoffice Robbed.

NEWBURYPORT, Mass., Dec 31—The safe of the Ipswich postoffice was blown open and six hundred dollars in stamps and some money stolen. This is the sixth time the same safe has been burglarized in eight years.

Suicide in a Hay Loft.

CLEVELAND, O, Dec. 31—The body of Alfred Thorn was found in a hay loft at Rocky river. Thorn was fifty-one years old, and it is thought came from Syracuse, N. Y. Suicide was the manner of death.

Two Colored Incendiaries Lynched.

MACON, Miss, Dec. 31—Near Crawford, a mob of citizens took Thomas Lyde and Thomas Sharp, both colored, from the jail and hanged them. They were caught setting fire to some cotton.

Newspaper Boycotted.

STEUBENVILLE, O, Dec. 31—Circulars freely distributed throughout this city, signed by striking nailers, boycotting the Daily Gazettee, of this city, creates considerable excitement.

Burned in His Home.

LOCKPORT, N Y, Dec. 31.—The house of Justice Brown, a farmer, aged forty-five years, residing two miles east of Wilson, Niagara county, was burned. The family, with the exception of Mr Brown, are on a visit to Michigan. The neighbors were horrified to find only the skeleton of Mr. Brown in the ashes and debris of his home.

A Fatal Stab.

TRENTON, Mich., Dec. 31.—This place is greatly excited over a fatal stabbing affray. A quarrel arose between Andrew Brink, a bar tender and Frederick Foote, both young men. In the course of the trouble, the men came to blows and Foote stabbed Brink. Foote was arrested. Brink was married only six weeks ago.

THE STANDARD VALUE.

THE MONEY OF THE WORLD BASED ON THE AMERICAN DOLLAR.

The Depreciation Estimated from the London Price of Silver—Postal Matters in General—The Amethyst—Indian Affairs—Washington News.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—Dr. James P. Kimball, the director of the mint, has estimated the value of the standard coins of the various nations of the world to be proclaimed by the secretary of the treasury on the 1st of January, 1886. The value of gold coins in circulation is fixed by comparing the amount of pure gold in such coins, with the amount in the gold dollar of the United States. In countries having the double standard, the silver coins are given the same valuation as the gold coins of the same unit. The value of silver coins of countries of the silver standard is fixed at the value of the pure silver in such coins taken at the main price of silver in the London market for the last three months of the year. The mean price of silver for the last three months, compared with its price for the corresponding period in 1884, declined from $1.069 to $1.038 per fine ounce, a reduction of over six cents. This gives a reduced value to the following coins from that proclaimed January 1, 1885, namely:

Florin of Austria from 0.39.8 to 0.37.1.
Bolivians of Bolivia from .79.5 to .75.1.
Peso of Ecuador from 79 5 to .75.1.
Rupee of India from 37.8 to .35.7.
Yen of Japan from 85 8 to .81.
Dollar of Mexico from .86.4 to .81.6.
Sol of Peru from 79 5 to 75.1.
Rouble of Russia from .63.6 to .60.1.
Mahabub of Tripoli from .71.6 to 67.7.
Peso of U. S. of Columbia from .79.5 to 75.1.

Want Better Facilities.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—The report of the postoffice department officials who recently investigated the condition of the affairs of the Baltimore postoffice recommends the establishment of seven branch money order offices in that city, and forty additional street letter boxes. These recommendations have been approved by the postmaster general. Other recommendations respecting additional room for the postoffice and increased expenditures for clerk hire, the postmaster general still has under advisement. The commissioners in their report pay a high tribute to the zeal and energy of Postmaster Veasy.

Merely Conjecture.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31—Wright, Brown & Company, of San Francisco, owners of the bark Amethyst, have written a letter, received by Secretary Manning, in which they state that when last seen on October 12, the Amethyst was off Cape Lisburne. The owners think that she has drifted down through Behring's Straits and is now among the Seal Islands, several hundred miles south of Cape Lisburne. This is mere conjecture on their part, and at the treasury department it is thought highly improbable that the vessel could have come through Behring's straits on account of the ice.

A Stitch in Time.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31—The president has approved the recommendation of the secretary of the interior that a portion of the money appropriated for the relief of the Indians be used to relieve the immediate and pressing needs of the Souppai Indians in Northern Arizona. These Indians are not suffering at present, but they will need help before the winter is over.

Postal Changes.

WASHINGTON, Dec 31.—The postmaster general requested the resignation of W. B. Gurley, who for many years filled the position of chief of the free delivery bureau in the postoffice department. Edwin B. George, of Massachusetts, chief of the stamp department in the office of the Third assistant postmaster general, has resigned.

Slow but Sure.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—Valentine P. Snyder, of New York, has been appointed deputy comptroller of the currency, vice Langworthy resigned. Mr. Snyder came here in last March as private secretary to Secretary Manning and since that time has held various positions in the treasury department.

Indications.

WASHINGTON, Dec 31—From present indications it seems probable that the department statement to be issued January 1, will show a slight decrease in the public debt.

A New Bank.

WASHINGTON, Dec 31—The First National bank of Council Bluffs, Iowa, was authorized to commence business with a capital of $100,000.

PAPAL WRATH.

Leo XIII to Smite the Allegedly Ungodly Rulers of France.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 31—The Catholic Mirror publishes in this week's issue a special cable letter from their correspondent at Rome, who, by the way, is a member of the papal household at the Eternal city, and to whose utterances much importance is attached. In his communication he makes the following remarkable statement:

"The French government continues its prosecution of the clergy. But it should consider the possible consequences of its tyranny. Leo XIII has been very patient with the present infidel rulers of France, but he will soon change his policy on this point. The blow he will deliver will be the stronger on account of the patient delay. Nor will the world blame Leo XIII when he smites the godless despotism hip and thigh. Even Protestant governments, to my certain knowledge, think that the sovereign pontiff has been too tolerant."

Ground Under the Wheels.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Dec. 31.—William Hammond, an engineer of a shifting locomotive in the yards of the steel works at Steelton, was knocked from his engine by the slipping of a pole while poling a car and fell under the wheels. He was killed instantly. Deceased was thirty-five years old, married, and leaves [illegible].

CONDENSED NEWS.

Topics of the Times Cut Short for Hasty Readers.

Corn bulls have appeared in the Chicago market.

The last bond call has had a reviving effect in the stock markets.

Pittsburg is having something of a boom in the iron and steel trade.

Passenger agents in New York have made war on the ticket scalpers.

Two cotton burners, colored, were lynched near Crawford, Mississippi.

The new year will open with a bright outlook for the local railroads.

Members of the Ohio legislature have begun to assemble at Columbus.

The Toledo, Cincinnati & St. Louis Narrow Gauge has been sold for $1,501,000.

Visiting Congressmen were entertained in fine style by the Boston Merchants' association.

Dr. T F. Leach, of Montgomery county, won the prize in the Indiana chess tournament.

A veterinary surgeon started a mad dog and rabbit laboratory in New York, a la Pasteur.

It is probable that the public debt statement will show an increase of $2,000,000 for December.

At President Cleveland's daily reception he disposed of 448 callers in sixteen minutes, lowering the record.

Mayor Smith has vetoed the ordinance to improve Madisonville pike at the expense of the tax payers of Cincinnati.

The name of the Ohio Central railroad has been changed to the Kanawha & Ohio, with headquarters at Charleston, West Virginia.

The Kentucky senate elected Harry Glenn chief clerk. The house elected Charles S. Offutt speaker, and Green R. Kellar chief clerk.

The agricultural department estimates the yield of leading crops in 1885; Corn, 1,936,000; wheat, 357,000,000, oats, 629,000,000 bushels.

Dwyer Bros.' Miss Woodford is offered in a match in one-and-a half mile for from $5,000 to $20,000 with the Corrigan colt, Freeland, of Kansas City.

The sensation in the Cincinnati tobacco market is the withdrawal of the warehouses from the Tobacco association and the formation of a new association. The trouble has grown out of the old association refusing to allow country shippers representation in the inspection.

Henry J. Kemper, an old grocer, at 116 Barr street, Cincinnati, was murdered in his store for a small sum of money in the till. The murderer is supposed to be a colored man, who was seen lurking in the back room by persons who made early calls at the old man's place of business.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Quotations of the Stock, Produce and Cattle Market, Dec. 30.

NEW YORK—Money 2 per cent. Exchange firm. Governments firm.

Currency sixes, 128¾ bid; fours, coupons, 124⅛ bid; four-and-a halfs, 112¾ bid.

The stock market opened firm and on a steady buying of all the leading stocks prices advanced with but little interruption up to midday. At that hour the advance ranged from ¼ to 1⅛ per cent. Since midday a fractional reaction has occurred on some selling to realize.

Bur & Quincy	137¼	Morris & Essex	100
Canadian Pacific	63½	Missouri Pacific	111
Canada Southern	46⅞	N. Y. & Erie	26
Central Pacific	44⅞	N. Y. Central	105⅝
Chicago & Alton	39	Nash. & Chatt.	47
C. C., C. & I	61	Northwestern	110¼
Del. & Hudson	97⅛	Northern Pacific	28⅜
Del., Lack. & W	130⅛	do. preferred	61⅞
Denver & Rio G	21	Ohio & Miss	24
Erie seconds	84	Pacific Mail	67
East Tennessee	12	Rock Island	128⅛
Illinois Central	138⅛	St. Paul	96⅞
Jersey Central	46⅞	St. P & M. O	39½
Kansas & Texas	32⅝	do. preferred	102
Lake Shore	88½	Texas & Pacific	18½
Louisville & Nash	46	U Pacific	56⅞
Mich. Central	77⅛	Western Union	73⅞

Cincinnati.

FLOUR—Fancy, $4 40 @4 75. Family, $4.00 @4.2.

WHEAT—No. 2 red, 87@90c; No 3, 81@82c.

CORN—No. 2 mixed, 34@34½c; No. 2 mixed 35c.

OATS—No. 2 mixed, 28¾@29c; No. 2 mixed, 29½@30c; No 2 white, 30½@31c.

PORK—Family, $10.12½@10 25; regular, $10.25 @10.37½.

BACON—Short clear sides, $6.00 @6.00¼

LARD—Kettle, 6⅜@6½c.

CHEESE—Prime to choice Ohio, 9½@10c, New York, 10@11c, Northwestern, 9@10c.

POULTRY—Choice full-grown chickens, $2 00 @3 00, ducks, $3.00@4 00, geese, $5.00@6.00 per dozen; live turkeys, 8½@9c

HAY—No. 1 timothy, $18.00@12 50; No 2, $12 00 @12.50; mixed, $10 50@11.50; prairie, $8.00@9 00; wheat, oats and rye straw, $6 50@8 50

WOOL—Unwashed medium clothing, 24@26c; fine merino, 20@21c; common 18@19c; fleece-washed medium clothing, 30@31c; combing, 29@30c; fine merino X and XX, 30@33c; burr and cots, 17@20c tub-washed, 32@34c, pulled 24@26c

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $3 75 @4 50; fair, $2 75@3.50, common, $1 50@2 50, stockers and feeders, $3 50@4 25, yearlings and calves, $2.50@3 50

HOGS—Selected butchers, $3.90@4.00, fair to good packing $3 85@3 75, fair to good lights, $3 40 @3 65, common, $3 00@3 40, culls, $2.50@3 00

SHEEP—Common to fair, $2 50@3 25; good to choice, $3 35@4 00 common to fair lambs, $3 75@3.50; good to choice, $4.00@4.75

Pittsburg.

Grain market. Unfavorable weather checks business. Oats, demand fair, No. 1 white, 36@37c, No. 2, 34@36c, No 3, 33@34c. Corn yellow ear, 39@40c, high mixed, 38@39c, mixed, 37@38½c, shelled, 40½@41c, high mixed, 40@40½c, mixed, 38@39c. Wheat mills quote longberry red at $1.01@1.02, Fults, 96@98c, No 2, 94@97c No 3, 90@92c. Rye demand limited, Ohio and Pennsylvania, 70@72c; Western, 68@70c. No 3 64@66c. Barley Canada, $1.00@1 05. No 2, 94@95c; No 3, 80@81c, Western No 2, 60@65c No 3 60@65c, Lake Shore 85@90c, rejected, 50@53c. Cattle receipts, 247 head, shipments, 247 head; markets active at yesterday's prices. Hogs, receipts, 1,900 head shipments, 600 head, market active, Philadelphias $4 15@4 25. Yorkers, $4.00@4 10. Sheep, receipts, 2,000 head; shipments, 1,000 head, market active at Monday's prices.

New York.

WHEAT—No 2 red, January, 91c; February 93¼c; March, 94⅞c

CORN—Mixed, January, 49⅝c; February, 49⅝c.

OATS—Western 34c January, 34½c February, 35½c.

CATTLE—$3.90@5.80 per 100 lbs. live weight.

HOGS—$3.90@4.45 per 100 lbs.

SHEEP—$3.50@4.75 per lbs. live weight.

COTTON—Quiet. Middling uplands, 9¼c. do Orleans, 9⅝c; December, 9 36; January, 9 41c; February, 9 48, March, 9 58, April, 9 66; May, 9.76; June, 9.87; July 9.96

Chicago.

CATTLE—Choice to extra shipping, $5.90@6 00; common to fair, $1.60@5.00; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.25; Texans, $2.50@4.00.

HOGS—Fair to good, $3.80@3.90; mixed packing, $3.60@3.75; choice heavy $3.95@4.00

SHEEP—Common, $2.00@4.15; Texans, $1.75@3.10.

New Orleans.

SUGAR—Fully fair, 4⅜@4½c, centrifugal white, 6@6¼c, [illegible] choice yellow, 6c, white [illegible]

[illegible] centrifugal [illegible]

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FOLLOWING hard upon the calamity at Nanticoke, Pa., comes the announcement of a more terrible mine disaster in Wales, by which it is feared a hundred men have lost their lives. The disasters, catastrophes and epidemics of 1885 will give it a leading place among the years *memorable for great calamities.*

THE bookmakers of New York, who were swindled at their own game of swindling the other day, are looking for the young man who tampered with the telegraph wires, and thus got information which enabled himself and his colleagues to place several thousand dollars on a sure thing. When they find him they may be wiser, but not richer.

THERE is still a lack of harmony in the Polish congregation of St. Albertus Church, at Detroit. They celebrated Christmas by organizing a mob, six thousand strong, besieging the Bishop of Detroit in his palace, and demolishing the residence of another churchman who is friendly to the Bishop. This little demonstration was quieted by the police after many heads had been broken and one man killed.

THE war department has concluded to send reinforcements to the troops now in Arizona and New Mexico. Settlers in New Mexico are preparing to hunt down the murderous redskins with blood hounds, and the probabilities are that there will be a much larger number of "good Indians" in the southwest, in the near future, than there are at present. It may be necessary to explain that out on the frontier, a good Indian is a dead Indian.

EVERY few days a shocking story is wired over the country of little children burned to death, who have been left unguarded in their home while the careless or thoughtless mother goes on some errand. A case of this kind occurred at Parkersburg, W. Va., on Monday. Such incidents beget a feeling of sorrow and sympathy, but the lesson does not last, and careless and thoughtless mothers still abound, assuring a repetition of these holocausts of helpless babes. It is a matter beyond remedy or cure by any human expedient.

How the Romans Made Stucco Houses.

[Saturday Review.]

Not far from the Colline Gate stands a large part of the great house of Sallust, originally built by the historian with the money which he acquired during his administration of the Roman province of Numidia. The walls, which were very thick and lofty, were most valuable examples of the Roman use of concrete unfaced by brick or stone. Clear prints on the face of these walls showed very distinctly the Roman method of casting their houses in long wooden boxes. Rows of upright pieces of timber, about 6x4 inches in section, ten feet long, and set at intervals of three to four feet, were arranged along both faces of the future wall. Boards about ten inches wide were then nailed horizontally along the uprights, forming two parallel wooden walls, within which semi fluid concrete was poured till the whole space between the boards was full up to the top. When the concrete had set, the wooden framing was removed and refixed at the top of the concrete, the space was again filled in with concrete, and the whole process repeated till the wall was raised to the required height.

In this way a whole house was as solid a structure as if it had been cut out of the native rock and was far more durable than any building of masonry, however large the blocks. The jerry builders of modern Rome had no difficulty in pulling down the wall of Servius stone by stone; but these massive concrete walls have given them the greatest trouble, and it is only by the use of gunpowder and dynamite that their destruction was accomplished. It has been indeed a melancholy sight to watch during the last two years the laborious destruction of these most valuable remains, which had for so many centuries defeated both the great edax rerum himself and the repeated attacks of both Goths and Vandals, only to fall at last under the much more barbarian hand of the nineteenth century speculating builder.

Distribution of Natural Gas.

[New York Journal of Commerce.]

Natural gas is now obtained in twelve counties of western Pennsylvania, three of southwestern New York, four of West Virginia, seven of Ohio, one of Illinois, two of Kentucky, one of Kansas, one of Dakota and two of California. Neither coal nor petroleum is more widely distributed and there is no cause to fear a diminution of the present yield of natural gas.

The best scientific authorities are now of the opinion that the gas is continuously formed by the common presence of hydro carbon oils and water acting upon each other under pressure, heat or other unknown conditions. It may take ages to make coal or even petroleum, but it now seems probable that the gas consumed in the iron-mills of Pittsburg is as freshly compounded in the bowels of the earth as if it had been produced in retorts on the surface. If this is true, there is less likelihood of exaggerating than of underestimating the importance of natural gas as a blessing to America.

And with what ease this wonderful product of the teeming earth is obtained! It is not dug out with great cost, trouble and risks like coal. It is not slowly sucked up with pumps like petroleum after a few hours or days of fierce spontaneous discharges. It rises by its own lightness with a bound, and finds its own way through the pipes for many miles to the place of its use. This unique advantage—if there were no other cause for preferring natural gas for fuel—makes it a formidable competitor with all the other known carbon compounds in regions where it abounds.

THE CAREER OF "UNCLE REMUS."

Literary Success of the Funny Man Who Deals with Negro Folk-Lore.

[New York Mail and Express.]

Mr. Henry W. Grady, editor of The Atlanta Constitution, who is visiting New York, in an interview with a reporter gave the following account of the circumstances that "developed" "Uncle Remus:"

"Uncle Remus," our other humorous writer, was a freckled-faced, red-headed printer's devil in a country office. He was the consummation of homeliness and very small in stature. He could not reach up to the case to set type and had to elevate himself on a box. Now and then a quaint piece of humor would appear in the paper. It was finally discovered by the editor that the *little devil,* Harris, was the author, and instead of writing it, just set it up in type. The true quality of the humor attracted The Savannah News, and he was employed by that paper and then by The Constitution where he is now.

When he went to work on the latter paper Old Si was the funny writer. He was "off" and was unable to contribute his usual stuff. We put Harris to writing for him, and not to hurt Mr. Small's feelings he took the name of Uncle Remus. Small's humor was of a political and local nature; Harris dealt with the negro folk-lore. Very soon Harris' writings were copied everywhere. He received offers to write stories for magazines and periodicals. The first he wrote was "Mingo." It was illustrated by Abbey and published in "Harper's Christmas." The price paid for it was $400.

A funny incident occurred in connection with this story. Harry came to New York to talk to Mr. Abbey about the illustrations. Now, Harris is the most timid of men. They concluded to give him a social spread. He attended, but before they sat down he said he wanted to see about his overcoat. He went out, got his overcoat, rushed off to Desbrosses street ferry and started for home, having remained only two days. His negro stories are published in book form by Appleton & Co. The Century publishes all his stories, for each of which he gets $800. In England, David Douglas remits him $600 a year for publishing his negro stories in book form, though the copyright law does not compel him to do so. Douglas publishes his stories in a series called *the American Classics, in*cluding the following authors: Bret Harte, George W. Cable, Howells and Aldrich. Indeed, to sum up, Harris receives $5,000 annually from his books, and a salary of $2,500 a year from The Constitution.

Prize Tale Competition.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

The Paris Figaro having started a prize tale competition, the jurors, who were M. M. Jules Claretie, F. Sarcey, and Auguste Vitue, express their astonishment at "the morose and lugubrious train of thought generally manifested by the competitors. Everybody seems to go mad and commit suicide." The wonder is that people who are reduced to writing prize stories have not themselves gone mad and committed suicide long since.

Steam in a Red-Hot Boiler.

[Baltimore Herald.]

A boiler has been made in France in which the metallic surface exposed to fire does not touch the water. The boiler, it is said, can not become red hot, but is enveloped all over by the same temperature. The vaporization is very great, and the last drop of water can be converted into steam without any danger of explosion.

Bliss and Bad Coffee Far Asunder.

[New York Herald.]

Rev. David Swing proclaims the fact that "putting an egg into coffee to make it clear is still an active humbug," and that "although the nineteenth century is nearing its close its blaze has not yet shined into the coffee pot."

Good to Pennsylvania.

[Detroit Free Press.]

A southern paper says that God is good to Pennsylvania, for when the whales ran scarce petroleum was discovered, and just as cheap southern coal and good iron ore threaten to undersell the Pennsylvania mines natural gas was found.

Arctic Expeditions.

[Boston Herald.]

Secretary Endicott believes, with justice, that sacrificing good men's lives in Arctic expeditions whose results are limited to obtaining materials for lectures and curiosities for dime museums is a wicked waste. Let him stick to it.

Americanizing.

In England whenever a politician does anything which doesn't bear the seal of approved precedent, which impresses the people as rude or revolutionary, he is said to be "Americanizing" English politics—just as we talk about "Mexicanizing" our home politics.

Autumnal Colors.

[Philadelphia Times.]

Those also are wrong, poets and all, who attribute autumn's colors to the agency of frost. Leaves ripen, like cherries and peaches, simply because it is their nature to do so—and this ripening may begin as early as July.

The Press in India.

The total circulation of the vernacular press of India is estimated at about 150,000—an amazingly low figure when compared with the vast population among which it circulates. The Hindus care nothing for the date of a paper, and read it as long as it holds together.

Sheep in Europe.

It is asserted that the number of sheep is diminishing in Europe. This is attributed to more land being brought into arable cultivation and cropped with roots and forage plants. But the total amount of meat and wool does not appear to have decreased.

Saratoga's Toboggan Slide.

The great triple toboggan slide that is to be the joy of the Saratogians during the winter, is almost finished. It has been graded for a distance of 1,500 feet, and is twenty-two feet wide. The grade is one in four.

Bogus Dogs.

Bogus dogs are frequently sold in New York. A woman there bought an alleged ecru poodle, which was afterward found to be nothing but a common cur ingeniously covered with a poodle's skin.

What Few People Know.

Few people know that by setting a glass fruit jar on a folded towel thoroughly soaked in cold water, the fruit can be poured in boiling hot with no more danger of breaking than with a tin pan.

Nothing Better.

[Lowell Citizen.]

The English language contains over 38,000 words, and yet when a man wishes to stop a street car he can not think of anything better to say than "Hi!"

LIGHTNING'S STROKE.

PRANKS PLAYED BY THUNDERBOLTS AMONG THE TREES.

Certain Kinds of Trees Much More Likely To Be Injured Than Others—An Observer's Notes—Some Curious Facts.

[Chicago Times.]

All who have been in a forest during a thunder-storm have witnessed the pranks of lightning among the trees. An English engineer who spent several years in this country thus writes on the subject: *During surveys in the forests of the United* States, when I necessarily lived under canvas, I often had the opportunity of witnessing the effects of lightning on trees, and my experiences lead me to believe that trees are only destroyed by lightning when they have been previously wetted by the rain.

A sojourner in the woods, whether he is taken in pursuit of game or with the object of prospecting for timber, minerals, and land, is always careful to erect his tent under a short thick tree in order to escape the danger of lightning or of trees falling and bringing down others in their way on him, and it was often while thus situated I noticed after stormy nights when lightning and thunder were accompanied by rain that many trees had fallen. The report of the snapping of the trunks would remind one of that of the firing of a cannon, and when lightning and thunder were not accompanied by rain (in the immediate locality of our camp at any rate) no trees had been struck. I infer from the same observations that the lightning always strikes the tallest trees, whatever their species may be, for the taller white pines and poplars were most often seen destroyed and the shorter maples, lindeo, birch trees, etc., rarely so; also that the sap between the wood and the bark of the tree does not increase the chance of its destruction.

AN OBSERVER'S NOTES.

A gentleman connected with the new botanical gardens suggests that the meteorological offices in different countries collect reliable data embodying the observations of different persons as to the *particular circumstances attending thun*der storms during which more or less injury has been done trees. He states as the result of his own observation that certain kinds of trees are much more likely to be injured by lightning than others, which goes to show that they are very poor conductors of electricity. The condition of the tree in regard to age and vigor has also, in his opinion, much to do in making it a good or bad conductor. In a communication to a London paper he says: The comparative conductibility of different trees is not wholly, in my opinion, a question of species. The same species at different stages of growth, and growing under different circumstances, will exhibit widely different degrees of conductibility.

Doubtless the hardness of the wood and the character of the grain, and also the character of the ramification, have much to do with that resistance to the electric fluid which results in damage to limbs or trunk. Hence, probably, why the oak, which is remarkable for the general closeness and hardness of its grain, and the ruggedness and contortion of its ramification, so frequently suffers, while softwooded trees, like the poplars, escape. But younger oaks under the same circumstances might escape, while older and harder and drier trees would be broken by the electric fluid. A mistake commonly made is to speak of certain trees being "struck" by lightning, the word "struck" being only applied to those trees that are injured by lightning. Thousands of trees are struck during every thunderstorm that takes place over woody country; but, being struck noiselessly and without resulting injury, they are not noticed. It is doubtless the superior or inferior conductive power of a tree which subjects it to, or exempts it from, harm from lightning; but it is the greater or less moisture of the branches and trunk which regulates the conductive power.

EXEMPTION AND LIABILITY.

The form of a tree, too, has much to do with its exemption from hurtful strokes. The Lombardy poplar is about the best form, because its branches, pointed upward, are like so many lightning conductors. The oak is about the worst form, because its branches and limbs are nearly always (in those trees, which are mostly damaged) placed across the course of the electric fluid. The Lombardy poplar also is of much moister and softer substance than the oak, and consequently gives freer passage to the electricity.

The best conductors of electricity are not those that are "struck" by a discharge from a cloud, but those which silently convey it to the earth without being shattered or injured in any way. That many trees do this seems certain. In all probability trees whose leaves present many sharp points are the best conductors of electricity. Each point attracts electricity, and is the means of directing it through the branch and trunk to the earth. The amount conveyed by each is so small that no part of the tree sustains any damage. Leaves like those of the holly tree are admirably formed for attracting electricity. The points on the foliage of fir are of the desired shape to attract electricity, but the resin in the fir tree serves to make it a poor conductor.

In a flat and nearly level country like our western prairies lightning does not always "strike" the highest objects. It sometimes enters the side of a building instead of discharging itself on the chimney, the highest place on the roof, or other projecting point. The presence of suitable trees next a house, or at some distance from it in the direction toward the course of the prevailing thunder clouds, would serve to protect the dwelling. Trees that are better conductors than the materials of which buildings are composed would protect them as well as metal rods.

The Divining Rod.

The divining rod is still believed in and used in some parts of England. It is said to have been successfully used a short time ago in finding water on the premises of a brewer, where digging and boring had failed.

Said To Be the Origin.

Natives of Borneo eat monkeys and tie the skins around their waists, letting the tails hang down behind. This is said to be the origin of the existence there of men with tails.

A San Francisco paper asserts that there are on the Pacific slope to-day more divorced and unmarried couples than in all the rest of the country.

The London police have been instructed to arrest persons about to commit suicide on a charge of misdemeanor.

The cork oak and camphor tree have both been introduced into southern California, and appear to be doing well.

BLOOM OF RYE.

[Lew Vanderpoel in New York World.]

When the bloom was on the rye
And the autumn days were nigh,
Came my lover through the grain across the field;
Scarce a word did either say,
Yet the rapture of the day
Was complete with youthful passion first revealed.

Once again the bloom I see
On the field so dear to me,
But the lover of the long ago is dead,
And each breeze which passes by
Strips the bloom from off the rye;
Sifts it through the rustling grass above his head.

Reaching Absolute Correctness.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

A magazine story relates that a famous teacher of music on being applied to by a young man of naturally good voice for instruction gave him a brief exercise and told him to practice it continually. He made the pupil sing it slowly, rapidly, smoothly and in staccato, softly and loudly, with even stress and then expressively, joyously and sadly, and once a week the young man sang it in his hearing, receiving such criticism as occasion called for. He began to complain after a time that the exercises were monotonous and wearisome, but the master would only promise to give him a new piece on a certain date. When that date arrived he gave him the score of an opera and told him he was now fitted to take the leading part in it. Said he, "I have instructed you in all that I know of singing. Those few notes that you have been practicing so long are an epitome of our art. When you sing them well you can sing anything."

An artist said to me, "If you want to learn to draw buy a cast of the head of the Venus de Milo and copy it, front, profile and in other positions. When you've drawn it a few hundred times, and have become so familiar with it that you can whistle it, you will know how to draw as well as anybody." Both of these gentlemen recommended a course that would discourage and repel a majority of students through its monotony, but they were right in their insistence on a kind of training that should produce absolute correctness. A pupil educated in their system would not have wide range, but so far as his power extended he would be efficient.

The Mystery of the Camera.

[Boston Cor. Globe-Democrat.]

A novel experiment has been successfully performed by the professor of chemistry and his assistant at Smith's college, with the co-operation of the eleven accomplished young ladies who form the senior class in physics. As a matter of psychological curiosity it was determined to produce, as nearly as possible the portrait of the typical girl of culture. The process employed was based upon Francis Galton's experiments in photography. The camera was arranged, and the eleven sitters quickly took their places before it, each occupying only a second or two. The sitters were so posed that their eyes exactly corresponded with two points marked on the camera, so that each face occupies precisely the same position on the negative.

The *girl* with the most regular features was taken first and in the end there was developed a photograph showing the features common to all the sitters, but exactly resembling none of them. The result obtained was remarkable. The mystery of the camera is undeniably beautiful. With high brow, softened by fluffy waves of hair, deep eyed, with refined features and earnest expression. She is a young woman of dignity and sweetness. To be sure she has tendency toward a double chin, but the lines of her countenance are noble and her head is evenly developed. The senior class at Smith's college has named its new sister, "Miss Senior P. Smith," the P indicating physics, and will place her mystic photograph in their album among the class photographs of bright and thoroughly alive graduates.

Potter Palmer's Piano.

[Chicago Tribune.]

One of the finest outfits ever brought to Chicago is the parlor set that will furnish the Moorish-room in Mr. Potter Palmer's lake-shore residence. The most important articles in the suit are the piano, cabinet and divan, made of maple and inlaid with brass, ebony, sandal, Brazil-nut wood and mahogany. The body of the piano is inlaid with dark wood, and over the key board is a trio of horseshoe panels beautifully carved in open patterns. The sides of the box are filled in with matched carving. The standing cabinet, which is formed of two alcoves of varying sizes and a division of arches, each locating a separate compartment, is very complicated in design.

Progress and Picturesqueness.

[Bill Nye.]

The railroads have driven out the long handled frying pan and the flapjack of twenty years ago and introduced the condensed milk and canned fruit of commerce. Along the highways, where once the hopeful hundreds marched with long handled shovels and pick and pan, cooking by the way thin salt pork and flapjacks and slumgullion, now the road is lined with empty beer bottles and peach cans that have outlived their usefulness. No landscape can be picturesque with an empty peach can in the foreground, any more than a lion would look grand in a red monogram horse blanket and false teeth.

She Was Sorry.

[Texas Siftings.]

A young Texas lady of a violent temper, just about to be married, was found weeping by a friend.

"Why do you weep, Fanny? Your future husband is one of the most kind-hearted men in the world," asked the friend.

"I know it, but I can't help feeling sorry for the poor fellow. I have such a tender heart that it makes me cry to think how I'll boss him around. The poor man has no idea what he is going to suffer at my hands," and once more the eyes of the kind-hearted woman were filled with brine.

A New Cure for Dyspepsia.

The Boston Medical and Surgical Journal relates that a man suffering from indigestion tried various kinds of exercise to no purpose; but being at last prevailed upon to allow himself to be tossed in a blanket every other morning for a fortnight he recovered himself. The Medical Times says there used to be a report "that old John Jacob Astor, when too feeble to stir around, was regularly subjected to this treatment."

Naughty Little Harry.

[Harper's Bazar.]

Five-year-old Harry—Mother, ma-a-y m-o-t-h-e-r, can't I go out and play?

Mother (with emphasis)—I've already told you three times you could not. Don't ask me again.

Naughty Harry—Well, I bet you'll be sorry for not letting me, for the very first chance I get I'll eat something that disagrees with me.

THE GIANTS OF PATAGONIA.

The Tales of Sailors Turn Out To Be True, After All.

[Science.]

The tales of their gigantic stature, so often told and as frequently denied, are thoroughly investigated in this memoir, and with a result that will be interesting to anthropologists.

Careful measurements have been made in recent times, by different observers, of many individuals in various parts of Patagonia. The result is that the mean stature of adults (of both sexes, it would appear) is found to be 1.78 meters, or five feet ten inches English. "This mean," remarks the author, "may seem rather low, but if we compare it with that of France, which is only 1.65 metres (about five *feet five inches*), and if we consider that for all humankind the statistics give only 1.70 meters (rather less than five feet seven inches), we shall perceive that this figure represents in reality a very lofty stature, and makes the Patagonians the tallest race of men now existing." Men of six feet French (six feet three and a half inches English) are common among them, and occasionally one is found who reaches two meters, or six feet six and a half inches.

This, however, is not all. The Patagonian, in the upper part of the body, is of a huge build. His trunk and head are large, his chest broad, his arms long and muscular. On horseback, he seems far above the ordinary size of man. When he dismounts, however, it is seen that his legs are disproportionately short and slender, they frequently bend outward. His walk is heavy and lumbering. These are the well-known peculiarities which are found in the Tartars, and in all races of men who spend most of their time, like the Patagonians, on horseback. But it is only a little over two centuries since the horse was introduced into this region.

The natives who were first seen chased the swift guanaco and ostrich over their immense plains on foot. Such activity required long, straight and muscular legs. It is not too much to suppose that the total change in their habits of life which has occurred since they became a nation of horsemen, has detracted at least two inches from their stature. Adding these lost inches to their present height, we recover the giants who astonished the companions of Magellan, and vindicate the narratives which later writers have discredited. We gain also a notable evidence of the influence of natural causes in modifying the physical characteristics of men.

The Buoyant Power of Water.

[Exchange.]

The human body weighs a pound in the water, and a chair will carry two grown persons—that is, it will keep the head above water, which is all that is necessary when it is a case of life or death. One finger placed upon a stool or hair, or a small box, or a piece of board, will easily keep the head above water, while the two feet and other hand may be used as paddles to propel towards the shore.

It is not necessary to know how to swim to be able to keep from drowning in this way. A little experience of the buoyant power of water, and faith in it, is all that is required. We have seen a small boy, who could not swim a stroke, propel himself back and forth across a deep, wide pond by means of a board that would not sustain five pounds' weight. Children and all others should have practice in the sustaining power of water. In nine cases out of ten the knowledge that, what will sustain a pound weight is all that is necessary to keep one's head above the water, will serve better in emergencies than the greatest expertness as a swimmer.

Just as Well, Perhaps.

[Detroit Free Press.]

"What time does the train go?" he lazily inquired as he slouched into the depot.

"What train?" asked the special officer in reply.

"Well, lemme see? *Gimme time to sit* down and look up my documents."

He sat down and overhauled his pockets, and at the end of a quarter of an hour he approached the officer with.

"I want to go to Flint."

"Flint! The train left five minutes ago."

"Gone right out, has it?"

"Yes, sir."

"And I'm left?"

"You are."

"Well, perhaps it's better. I presume I should have fallen asleep and been carried fifty miles too far. I'll try and be on hand next time, but you needn't ask 'em to wait if I ain't here. I may take a notion to walk."

How to Walk for Exercise.

[New York Star.]

If walking alone is adopted as the means to counteract the effect of too much sitting, then care should be taken that system enters into the walk. A slow, desultory sort of walk is of no earthly use, it simply tires one without any beneficial result. The walking should be brisk, with the head up and the chest thrown forward. The breathing should be regular and as free as the swing of the limbs. The distance is optional, of course, but two miles ought to be no task for the man who wants to improve his health. The distance can be increased as the pedestrian begins to feel the benefit of the walking.

Blood Under the Microscope.

[Exchange.]

Dr. Wormley, in a recent work, concludes, as the result of a most searching study of the bloods of forty different mammals, that "a microscope may enable us to determine with great certainty that a blood is not of a certain animal, and is consistent with the blood of man, but in no instance does it in itself enable us to say that the blood is really human or indicate from what particular species of animal it was derived." The statement has a high medico-legal importance.

Population in Australia.

[Chicago Herald.]

The population of the Australian colonies was 3,091,887 at the end of 1883, and is now about 3,250,000, and increasing at the rate of over 150,000 a year. Births outnumber deaths more than two to one, the birth rate being very high and the death rate very low. All accounts agree that the part of the population born or reared in Australia are a fine, sturdy race, with much of the dash, enterprise and nervous enthusiasm which characterizes the American type.

No Cause for Alarm.

[Chicago Times.]

A New York paper says: "It is said that snakes are rapidly dying out. This will be alarming news to the large class of people in the world who would rather read a good snake story than the Bible." There's really no cause for alarm. Snakes may die out, but snake stories never will.

United States greenbacks are so popular in Cuba that they command a premium over gold or silver.

NEGRO LOVE OF MU

POSSIBILITIES OF MUSICAL P
WHICH MAY STARTLE THE WO

Invention of Plantation Songs and
dies—How Colored Converts Re
Secular Music—Strange Zeal—P
sibilities of the Future.

[Alabama Cor. Philadelphia Time
"Jerusurlum! Jis lissen how
kin knock the music outen dat
Bress de goodness! if I could sl
bow in dat ar' stile dis here yearth c
in no wise hole dis niggur—it 'pea
as how my berry heart is a-lissening
This remark, made by a youn
man, suggested the thought that
cussing the negro character I had
to dwell upon their great love of
which is quite an important ele
their make up, and "plantation me
is an expression which is very f
even in northern climes.
The negroes, as a general thing,
strong and often melodious voice
under cultivation, many voices m
developed which would excel those
whites. To me, it is a matter of s
that some such incident has not
the world into an open acknowle
of the great musical powers lyi
mant in the brain recesses of ou
friends.
They invent one might say, th
music, and manufacture songs wh
devoid of all sense, and yet, whe
at a distance, one is often surpri
the exclamation: "How well they
This is especially in their religio
ings, when they, with one acco
their voices in praise to their
Maker, that is to His glorificati
cording to their lights."
Almost every plantation furnish
banjo and violin players, who
well on both instruments, without
vantages of instruction or any kn
of music. One can find, also, in
all southern cities, large brass and
bands, conducted entirely by colo
formers, who are constantly enga
the whites on all public and fes
casions requiring music.
Even a simple harmonicon, und
manipulation, becomes a little ins
of rare melody and sweetness.
this very music which delights the
souls, or rather hearts, is accou
them a far greater sin than the
breaking of the ten commandmen
member of any church ever to
musical instrument of any kind,
sing aught but a "hymn" is, in
crime of matchless magnitude.
When a banjo or fiddle player
out by de grace ob de Lord," the
is to burn their instruments am
denunciations, he positively refu
give way or sell a banjo or fiddl
dat would be a-flinging ob tempta
de way ob yudders, and likewis
ing ob de debbil in his work."
they have warned me in the most
manner that I could "in no wise
enter in de glorious kingdom on
I played on dem instruments ob
tion:" and so warped are thei
views that swearing and speaking
are small vices compared to mu
dancing.
When we consider that for the
his religion the negro gives up
those pleasures he most enjoys,
but wish that his zeal could be tur
more enlightened channels.
I have ever before me, in m
"Dora," a *striking* evidence
darkies' love for music. Three t
she repented of her sins and be
tized, and each time she has been
out of the church for dancing and
"de songs ob old Satan."
Often when I have been pl
spirited racquet or galop I ha
Dora throw aside any work she
engaged in and rapidly dance f
side of the yard to the other, keep
fect time in spite of my quick
quent changes. A few morning
while playing a galop she ter
Jolly Breddren," I saw through
dow my worthy domestic danc
ously across the yard, brandishin
hand a gridiron and in the o
enormous dish-rag, presenting i
tensity a most grotesque appeara
As the "dusky wards of our nation
now to many exalted positions
yet expect to see some sable dam
ing spellbound a refined and criti
ence by the melody of her div
trancing voice, for it can not l
that ordinarily the negro pos
stronger and more flexible voice
white, and with cultivation it i
to suppose that wonderful result
obtained.

Photograph the Baby.

[Babyhood.]
Apart from the obvious se
reason why parents cannot affo
the days and months slip by with
ing their little ones photograph
is a more occult and scientific
pictured record of progressive c
The sun is an unflattering report
advance in intelligence and in t
ful development which is beauty
best kind to the eye of science
gradual retrogression in eithe
may escape the eye of persons w
constant association with the
the subtle change.
Comparison of the sun-portr
day with one taken a year or
months ago will reveal the chan
intelligent observer. In some
the stealthy advance of disease
announced to those most interes
victim's welfare by the shock o
ing a new expression in the eye
the altered contour of the face
of pain or languor which have b
ferred to the sensitive plate. As
it betrays the slight obliquity
habitual scowl, the truth that
der is higher than the other,
inclination to stoop is narro
chest.

A Convivial Crowd.

[Texas Siftings.]
Two young men who move in
best of society went on a spre
since. After they were pretty w
way one of them said, in an
tone of voice:
"Let's bid each other good-nig
"Why, you ain't going home
It's right in the shank of the ev
"Of coursh, I'm not goin' ho
but after awhile we won't k
ozzer from a shide of soleleathe
shay 'good-night' right now, b
too late."
They embraced.

How to Eat Bread and Bu

An epicurean doctor says tha
to obtain the full flavor of
bread upon which it is spread
introduced into the mouth wit
tered surface downward.

Ice in India.

Several large companies in
manufacture ice and sell it a
some, 1½ cents per pound.

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LOCAL NEWS.

FROM LAST SATURDAY'S DAILY.

—"Where can I get an education?" "At the Prospect Normal and Commercial School!"

—Dr. Burrill is assisting W. J. Campbell at LaRue during the holidays.

—Jno. L. Long, Jr., and Miss Martha Bland were licensed to wed on Thursday.

—W. S. Clark was over from Caledonia today, and gave the STAR office a friendly call.

—Miss Jessie Grubb, of Homer, Mich., is spending the holidays with her many friends in this city.

—Mrs. N. Mezger and Miss Anna Hobbs left yesterday afternoon for a short visit in the Capital City.

—Miss Nettie Confare left for her home in Radnor today, there to visit parents until after the holidays.

—W. A Sager, superintendent of the Waldo Public Schools, was in the city today while on his way to his home in LaRue.

—Misses Florence Shafer and Maud Wyman, of Cochranton, Pa., are visiting in the city the guests of Mrs. Chas. Wyman

—Homer Melick, foreman of the North Lewisburg Free Press office, was in town this morning, leaving over the C. and A. for a visit at home in Indiana

—Only one plain drunk fell into the hands of the police yesterday. This is rather a low record for the occasion. There were plenty half way full, however

—Galion Inquirer Charles Downs, N. Y., P and O. brakeman, received a badly squeezed arm, at Marion the other day by coming in contact with the bumpers

—Owing to the many other attractions in the city there was but a rather small crowd at music hall last evening to hear Miss Lucia May Wiant in her elocutionary readings and recitals. Miss Wiant fully sustained her reputation, however, as an artist in her profession, and her hearers universally agree that she has few equals.

—After next Sunday Elder Dowling will be absent from this city for several weeks, as he has accepted a call from the pastor, Jabez Hall and his church, on Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, O., to hold a series of meetings, to begin the first week in January. Mr. Dowling will hold a series of meetings in Marion in February, and a like series in Urbana in March.

—Upper Sandusky Chief: James T. Close spent the Sunday in Marion, and went from there to Columbus on business...... Charley Tschanen went to Marion last Monday on business...... Emanuel Miller and Charley Shealy were at Marion last Sunday. The architecture of the new court house, at Marion, has a peculiar fascination for the boys, and they make monthly pilgrimages to view the grand building

Green Camp.

Joseph Wall is spending the holidays in Columbus, and a Mr. Wells, of Broadway, is filling his place at the depot.

Mr. F. W. Stoll and L. E. Nebergal left Christmas afternoon for a holiday trip.

M. E. Burke's family, of Mt. Victory, B. F. Bair and lady, of Marion, A. S. Somerlot, of Columbus, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wilson, of Mansfield, and Miss Annie Knight, of Marion, were spending Christmas in our village.

E. W Matthews is back from the West.

J. W. Gambril went to Shattuck, Friday morning, to see his brother, Caleb.

W. W Wynn was in Columbus last Tuesday.

While Prof. Stoll was gone up town after the "candy" to treat his school Thursday afternoon, a silk neck scarf was placed on his desk, marked, "to F. W. Stoll by the school"

Several of the small boys of our town are in the habit of carrying revolvers, which was the cause of what might have been a fatal accident the other evening When one of them was fooling with one it went off, the bullet going through his hand. We think our authorities should look after such cases.

The Baptist Sunday school held their entertainment Christmas evening

The Christmas tree at the M E Church was a success but we [illegible]

NIX

"Yes, I shall break the engagement," she said, folding her arms and looking defiant, "It is really too much trouble to converse with him, he is as deaf as a post, and talks as if he had a mouthful of mush Besides the way he hawks and spits is disgusting." "Don't break the engagement for that; tell him to take Dr Sage's Catarrh Remedy It will cure him completely." "Well, I'll tell him I do hate to break it off, for in all other respects he's quite too charming" Of course, it cured his catarrh.

An Excellent Medicine.

"I certify that my wife and myself were in bad health for some fifteen years I chanced to be looking over one of Simmons Liver Regulator almanacs and saw A H Stephens' and Bishop Pierce's names to testimonials I then obtained some of the Regulator, and can heartily recommend Simmons Liver Regulator to my friends as an excellent medicine.

Z. E. HARRISON, M. D.,
Gordonsville, Va."

STILL THEY WIN!

Marion Downs Crestline in Two Exciting Games of Polo.

The Crestline polo team, reputed for the playing ability of its members and flushed with many victories, came to Marion yesterday to break the record of successive victories the home team is making. There was a very good crowd at the rink yesterday afternoon to witness the first game, which resulted in a handsome victory for the home team.

Copeland did not play, and the boys went on the floor for the first goal with Scofield as the substitute and Bishop in the rusher's position. At the whistle the rushers started and Crestline won the ball. The visitors forced the playing for about ten minutes and finally sent the ball flying into the Marion goal. A hearty applase followed, and there was promise of a fine contest.

For the second goal Crestline again won the rush and began to force the play, but the local team were working and after the ball had been driven all around the room, Bishop secured it and made a clean drive from the center of the room into Crestline's goal. Time, 8 minutes.

Crestline's hustling rusher barely secured the ball in the rush for the third goal Hane stopped it and sent it to Bishop, who, with Allen's assist, made a neat drive and won the goal for Marion Time, 1¼ minutes.

Marion now had two goals and needed but one to win the game Crestlines were determined to prevent it if possible and played well. They won the rush, but it availed them nothing. The ball was taken by Marions, who forced the play around the Crestline cage in a very exciting manner. It lasted, however, but three minutes, until Bishop sent the ball into Crestline's cage, which gave Marion the third goal and the game. The cheers that followed showed plainly the crowd's satisfaction at the result

There was great interest and an immense crowd present to witness

THE EVENING CONTEST.

A larger crowd never assembled at the rink, half of them being unable to secure seats. The regular home team, with Copeland for rusher, appeared for the contest, but the little hustler of the Crestline team could beat Hal to the ball, and secured it for the first goal, as he did each succeeding one. The playing was about even, but a neat play by the local team secured them the first goal.

The second goal was almost a repitition of the first, and was won for Marion by a quick play of Nick Allen.

The third goal was the sticker of the game Crestline was determined to have it, and did get it after a half hour of close playing. When they secured the goal the crowd gave them a cheer that should encourage any team to win, but the local men were too much for them.

The fourth goal, which Marion secured, giving them the second game, was very short. Crestline got the ball, but Copeland stopped it, and sent it to Bob Allen, who "babied" it around the cage and drove it in despite the efforts of four Crestline men who tried to hook it from him. Then there was a great cheer over the success of the local favorites.

Crestline was rather disappointed at their two defeats, but took them kindly like the good lot of fellows that they are.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY.

—Will Hunt returned to Cleveland, Saturday.

—W. G. Lucas was up from Richwood over Sunday.

—B. F. Waples and wife Sundayed at LaRue with relatives.

—Jacob Dick, of Huntington, is the guest of Wilford Frash, in this city.

—J. N. Matthews came up from Green Camp to spend Sunday with his family.

—Mrs. Kate Hardy returned to Pittsburg to day after a couple weeks' stay in Marion.

—Miss Nettie Search, who is teaching painting at Sidney, is at home on a holiday visit.

—Mrs T I Wade, of Toledo, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Lydia Knapp, on Mt Vernon avenue

—Miss Lulu Fove tt is spending her holidays in Piam City, the guest of her sister, Mrs L C Parsons

—Mrs Mame Whitemarsh arrived from Chicago Saturday evening, after a pleasant visit in the Garden City

—Miss Ada W[illiams], of Galion, is visiting in this city at the home of her uncle, J L Bell, on north [illegible] street

—Delaware Chronicle: Misses Alice [illegible] are visiting at Mr [illegible] Wentz [illegible] on South [illegible]

—Miss Susan Montgomery, daughter of the ex treasurer of Van Wert, is visiting Miss Lizzie Olney, of this place during the holidays.

—Mr Wright Harrington and Miss Inalia Harrington of Cuyahoga Falls, are the guests of the former's parents, H S Lucas and wife

—Bucyrus Citizen: Mr N M Field, of Marion, a brother of Cyre Field, of this place, returned home this afternoon after a few days' visit here

—One could hardly believe yesterday to be a Sunday between Christmas and New Year's It came near being as fine a day as there was in October

—Pedestrians assumed peculiar attitudes this morning in caring lest they fell on the slippery streets. The majority found safer walking in the middle of the streets.

—Mrs. M. L. Gibbs, who has been visiting in Canton for several weeks, has returned accompanied by her sister-in-law, Mrs. Bowerice, who will be her guest for a short time.

—Jas. Swinnerton, western agent of the Huber, at Fargo, Da., is in the city on a visit and pleasure trip combined. The genial James looks as though Western air and big sales agreed with him.

—Harry Lacy contracted to play at Music Hall on Wednesday night of this week, but his paper isn't here, and it is safe to conclude that Harry has given Marion the "go-by" for a better date somewhere else.

—The West Side polo team, of Mansfield, will contest a game with the local club Tuesday night at the rink. This team gives greater promise of downing the "Invincibles" than any has been here. Don't miss the great contest.

—A couple of young ladies over at Marysville had a desire to flirt with a "dude" whom they noticed on the streets one day last week, and followed him all over the city for that purpose. They finally cornered him, and spent about a half hour in pleasant conversation with him, but were mortified later to see him approach the city marshal and ask for lodging in the "cooler" that night. Girls who flirt with strangers will sooner or later discover their folly.

—Ten years ago a standard car-load on all first-class railroads was 20,000 pounds, the weight of the cars being 20,500 pounds. In 1881 the load on most roads had increased to 40,000 pounds, but the weight of the cars had increased to only 22,000 pounds. The master car builders of the Pennsylvania road have adopted cars to carry 60,000 pounds, while the weight of cars will be very little increased. Instead of hauling more than one pound of car to one pound of freight, nearly three pounds of freight can now be hauled to one pound of car. The substitution of steel for iron rails has made the change possible.

—Our readers can prepare for a cold wave, as one will be drifting along between now and the 5th of January. In the early part of the season George W. Twiss, of Columbus, O., a local weather prophet, prognosticated that the present winter would be an open one, that the first cold spell would be about the 15th of December, that the weather would be pleasant during Christmas time, that there would be another cold snap, zero temperature, about the 5th of January, then a short spell of pleasant weather, a cold February with a severe change about the middle of the month for several days and a moderate March. His December prediction came a little early, as the thermometer went to zero and below for a day, about the 10th inst., and remained so about the length of time specified by him The fair, bright weather is here, as he fortold, and there is no danger of any great change for a few days to come, especially not of extreme cold, as there are no large bodies of snow or ice to the north or west of us from which cold waves can gather their frigidity. In fact, the entire country, except, of course, the mountain peaks, is free from snow and ice to a greater extent than usual at this season of the year. Get ready for a cold wave, and if it don't come you will be agreeably disappointed.

Painful Accident.

Mrs. J. H. Cushing, who is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. E. Smith, on west Center street, met with a painful accident on Christmas night Having occasion to go to the kitchen she accidently fell and dislocated her hip. The limb was set by Drs. Thomas and Sweney. The patient is resting quietly and doing as well as can be expected under the circumstances.

Real Estate Transfers.

G W. Campbell to Alfred M. Campbell, 7 acres in Tully tp., $455.

A. M. Campbell to Martha A Campbell, 40 acres in Tully tp, $2600

D. K. Clark (by sheriff) to Francis Gooding, 100 acres in Salt Rock tp., $1188 63.

Anthony McNeil to Joseph Anderson, lots 60, 61 and 62 in LaRue, $200.

D Carr to Chas Hendrickson, ¼ acre in Big Island tp, $50

John Kinsler to C W Romoser to Margaret Kinsler, 1½ acres in Marion tp., $1000.

John Creasap to Alexander C. Court, 1-5 acre in Marion corp, $200.

C B. Smith (by E. Smith) to H T. Vanfleet, lot 204 in Marion, $1230

Wm. B. Dorward to Rachael Bieber, lot 1184 in Marion, $1650

H A. Hipsher to Elmer J. Knause, lot 14 in Caledonia, $1100.

Mills & Bonham to Hiram Van Buskirk, 8½ acres in Bowling Green tp., $450.

Hattie Bailey to George Albert, 43½ acres in Bowling Green tp, $2000.

D Gast to Lester Nailor, 1 acre in Prospect tp, $800.

Chris. Gast to Ida L. Noble, lot 21 in Gast's add'n to Prospect, $1.

P M. Gast to Jane Gast. lots 30, 33 and 34 in Gast's add'n to Prospect, $200

A M. Crane to C E. Furgeson, lot 157 in Waldo, $500

Reform Again.

MR. EDITOR:—A few days ago I called attention to the evil and danger of young men and boys carrying about revolvers and other murderous weapons, as if their lives were in danger. Now, a few words to parents and guardians who permit their boys and wards, under age, to go about thus armed.

Should one of your sons, under excitement, kill a friend, neighbor or even any man who may have a wife and children depending upon his labor for support, could you attend his funeral without condemnation? Could you look upon that weeping wife and mother without regret and pity and say "my conscience is clear?" Again, look at the danger to your son, who may be incarcerated in the penitentiary for life, and thus disgraced and ruined. Could you go home and sleep soundly with a clear conscience that you had done your duty to your child? It is awful to contemplate, yet you have no assurance but such may be your sad experience before another year rolls round. Besides, your life may be in danger, for other men's sons carry murderous weapons, and are reckless in handling them.

You cannot always rely upon lawyers and sympathizing juries to save your sons, for so great a crime will not always go unpunished. Then reflect in time, I beseech you, before it is too late. The safety of community, the safety of your sons and the safety of yourselves all depend upon your action in this direction.

I propose to continue this subject every week, for experience has proven that no great reform can be accomplished by single effort, however worthy and convincing it may be. No minister of the Gospel expects to convert his congregation by a single effort, but feels it his duty to give them "line upon line and precept upon precept," "here a little and there a little" Long articles are rarely read; short ones sometimes are. Therefore mine shall be short.

REFORM.

The Score.

Following is the score of the Marion and Huber gun clubs for the shoot which took place on Christmas in the open woods north of town.

MARION.

Will Fies	0 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1	6
Bent Runyan	0 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 1	5
Will Camp	0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1	8
Jack Thew	0 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 0	4
Harriman	1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 0	5
Wes. Close	0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	8
Gus Finch	1 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 0	5
Hen. Ridenbaugh	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 0	6
G. C. Stose	1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1	6
Terpany	0 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 0 0	5
Total		58

HUBER.

Richard	1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1	7
Miller	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0	7
Spalding	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1	7
Mouser	0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1	5
Mumford	0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 1	3
Bolander	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1	3
Royce	0 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0	3
Cunningham	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0	2
Homes	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0	1
Stringer	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1	8
Total		46

Warning.

The parties who have the habit of stealing Mrs Dunlap's wood and my coal at night from my barn should not be surprised, if they continue on stealing, to find some night when caught in the act of stealing, about one-quarter of a pound of No. 4 shot in them near the location of their coat tail. If they are in need of coal and wood and will come and ask I will share my coal and wood with them, or will see that they are supplied with fuel.

GEO. M. BEICHER.

NEVER NEGLECT a constipated condition of the bowels, or serious results surely follow, such as piles, impure blood, and many chronic complaints. Burdock Blood Bitters.

AN ACTOR'S TRANSFORMATION.

The Hard but Not Impossible Job of Making Himself Look Like Modjeska.

One of the adepts in the transformation of a face for theatric purposes is an actor so inconspicuous that you probably do not recall him by name He had the part of a sneaking, slouching spy in a melodrama the other week, and his presentation of a thoroughly disreputable and slimy fellow was remarkable. It occurred to me that I had once seen him as the twin brother of "Viola" in "Twelfth Night," whence his resemblance to the dainty Madame Modjeska was a feature of the entertainment. It was hard to believe that the two figures had the same man for a basis So I sought out the actor, and got him to say:

"The job of making myself look like Madjeska was hard, but far from impossible. I have what might be called a negative face What I mean is that my features are conventional—no one of them being striking That is the prime requisite Henry Irving, for example, couldn't make up his face to look like me, but I can easily produce a perfect likeness of him In the first place, it can readily be imagined that Modjeska did nothing on her side to resemble me She was concerned to look her prettiest, of course, and so the task was all put on me I began by supplying myself with photographs giving her profile from all sides Guided by these, I studied out the outlines and imitated them, partly by painting, chiefly by sticking wax on My nose was built up to the shape of hers, though several sizes bigger. Then I got a wig that was a counterpart of the one she wore, and the duplication of some parts of her costume completed the job Every evening before going on the stage I repaired to her room to compare myself with her and to make any alterations that seemed necessary

"But you have forgotten that I also played twin to Adelaide Neilson. The process was substantially the same and the result more successful, because she had a dashing, manish manner in her assumption of masculinity, and it was a fact that, before I spoke my first scene, the audience, unfamiliar with the entrances and exits of the play did not recognize me Miss Neilson had a keen sense of fun, and she seldom failed to put her eye to a peep hole to watch the people when they discerned the counterfeit. That was her nightly diversion while playing 'Twelfth night.'"—"Durandal" in Cincinnati Enquirer.

Life is a beautiful night in which as one star goes down another rises.—Jean Paul Richter.

IN THE SEA'S ABYSMAL DEPTHS.

A Walk Amid Coral Groves—Shelly Forms Found in Deep-Sea Mud—Low Life.

The results of deep-sea dredging tend to show that the ocean bottom, which has been supposed to be in absolute darkness, is lighted by brilliant phosphorescence. I believe that if we could find ourselves upon the bed of the sea in 2,000 fathoms, we should see brilliant white lights, casting intense shadows, illuminating the bottom in an effectual manner. The groves of coral would shine with this light, shrimp and fishes would dart about, spectre-like, over an illuminated pathway, each carrying his own lamp, and the whole ground would be one glow of phosphorescent light. The bottom animals have eyes, and hence they have use for them, for nature supports no useless organ One thing that is certain is that there is practically no glimmer of sunlight in these great abysmal depths; and unless we admit that there is some such light as I have mentioned, the presence of eyes can not be explained. Certain animals retain a phosphorescent luster even after being brought to the surface, and it seems but natural to conclude that in this way the ocean bottom is lighted.

THE TREASURES OF THE DEPTHS.

The dredge comes up laden with its precious load of deep-sea treasures, and the enthusiastic naturalists crowd around to explore the contents. Mixed up in a mass of mud are brilliant red starfishes, deep purple sea pods, delicate pink sea anemones, pure white holothurians, and ugly black fishes, all peculiar in many respects. While the naturalists are busy getting the animals ready for us to see, let us take a bit of the mud into the laboratory and examine it through the microscope It will be found to be composed of countless numbers of microscopic shells, the testæ of Foraminifera. They are usually composed of carbonate of lime, but there are silicious species also, and in the shallow waters, sandy forms. Some are as smooth and glossy as the best-glazed chinaware, showing beautiful concentric rings of different hues, while others are rough and lobed in a manner which defies description. Still others are the most beautiful shade of pink, and some present in color a most delicate chocolate brown. We find them tubular, coiled, crown shaped, spherical, and oval, and in masses of lobes upon lobes

These beautiful shelly forms are allied to Amœbæ, so common in fresh water and on damp leaves. They are one-celled and simple, the lowest forms of animal life, yet capable of producing these regular and perfect shells. These are the creatures which have formed the English chalk cliffs. Moreover, they are at this moment falling from the surface of the sea in a continual shower upon the great ocean abysses, and in conjunction with the forms living on the ocean bottom, are forming vast layers of an oozy, clayey mud, which, in the proper conditions, would produce great strata of chalk.

LIFE IN ITS SIMPLEST FORM.

The animal inhabitant is very simple, being without any organ, yet capable of performing all the necessary duties of life They can move without muscles, eat without a mouth, digest without a stomach, and feel without nerves. When they wish to move they send out a pseudo-pod or little foot, which may be any part of the elastic cell wall, and then the body actually begins to flow from itself into its foot. If the foot touches a digestible object another smaller one is sent out, and the two surround the object, join together, and thus two pseudo-pods become one, with the object within. The ease with which they can dispose of the cell wall to accomplish this makes the whole process seem like magic. It is in these animals that we see the first formation of temporary organs.

As we go higher these become fixed as permanent organs, and the next higher step of animal life has one part of the body fixed as a permanent mouth, another as a stomach, while other definite parts afford locomotive power. Here is life in its simplest form, capable of using any part of its body for a stomach and any part for a mouth. Although so simple, they are wonderful because of their very simplicity of structure, accompanied by such complex powers.—Ralph S. Tare in New York Sun.

One of Paris' Peculiar Institutions.

A correspondence of the Temps has been at the pains to ascertain that there are in Paris at the present time no fewer than twenty-three establishments which employ a more or less considerable staff of clerks in writing out addresses for circulars and advertisements to be sent through the post. Although these establishments are, as a matter of course, busier than usual at election time—having had to write out the addresses of nearl 3,000,000 circulars—they seem to do a pretty good business all the year round, their ordinary work consisting for the most part of addressing tradesmen's circulars. They also keep a list of all the persons engaged in different branches of trade compiled from the directory of Paris; so that when anyone applies to them to send out a circular, say to all the tailors of the town, they are ready to begin writing the addresses

Stranger still, they keep a list of those who stammer, who have lost their hair, or are subject to any infirmity which advertisers of patent medicines, and so forth, propose to cure. The writer of the article in The Temps says that he has the misfortune to be bald, and he is constantly receiving circulars about some infallible preparation or other for restoring him his lost locks Lists of this kind must necessarily be incomplete; but, by dint of perseverance, their compilers are enabled to classify most public men and get a good deal of information in a haphazard way There are even lists of persons with false teeth and with red hair—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Rural Bridegroom's Marriage Fee.

A Washington clergyman recently received $1,000 as a marriage fee. The writer of this paragraph, whose father was a Methodist minister, remembers the gusto with which the old gentleman told the story of marrying a couple in Rhode Island, and after the ceremony the approach of the rural bridegroom, who inquired, "Well, parson, how much dew yew ax me?" The minister replied, "The regular fee is $2." The bridegroom, after vainly searching his pockets, observed, "look here, parson, I haven't got any change, but I'll pay yer day arter to-morrow in white beans." True to the word he appeared at the appointed time with his bag of beans—Exchange.

Musical Instrument of Aztec Origin.

A quaint musical instrument has been found in Mexico. It is in the shape of a pipe, the body and head of which represent the inferior extremities of a grotesque figure of human form, terminating in a leg, which, with the foot, forms the mouthpiece. The instrument is supposed to be of Aztec origin.—Chicago Herald.

Gen B. F. Butler's Financial Affairs.

Gen. Butler has spent a great deal of money on politics within the last few years, and if it were not for his lucrative law practice he would be pretty hard pressed financially. A well-posted friend of his tells me that each of his campaigns for the governorship of Massachusetts cost him a cool $100,000, and he has poured fortunes into politics while he has neglected his business by engaging in it.

"How much does he make a year at the law?" I asked.

"No man but Butler knows," was the reply. "He does not practice law for fun, and he likes money as well as most men. He likes work, too, and could not exist without it. He once told me that he would rather try liquor cases at $10 a suit than do nothing. He was born Guy Fawkes day, and was 67 years old the 5th day of this month. He is good for twenty years yet, and is as strong physically and mentally as he was during the war. He will work until he dies, and when he dies his life will go out like the snuff of a candle, and he will drop down in the harness."—Frank G. Carpenter's Letter.

GRANDMOTHER

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is a combination of valuable herbs, carefully compounded from the formula of a regular Physician, who used this prescription largely in his private practice with great success. It is not a drink, but a medicine used by many physicians. It is invaluable for DYSPEPSIA, KIDNEY and LIVER COMPLAINTS, NERVOUS EXHAUSTION, WEAKNESS, INDIGESTION, &c.; and while curing will not hurt the system.

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I suffered intensely with Full Stomach, Headache, etc. A neighbor who had taken Simmons Liver Regulator, told me it was a sure cure for my trouble. The first dose I took relieved me very much, and in one week's time I was as strong and hearty as I ever was. It is the best medicine I ever took for Dyspepsia. H. G. CRENSHAW, RICHMOND, VA.

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A Romantic Love Story from Venice.

A romantic story comes to us from Venice A young Englishman appeared every morning in the tobacco divan of Sig Alberti bought the most expensive cigars, gave presents to the beautiful shop-girl, and so far as his faulty command of the Italian tongue allowed paid assiduous court to her Subsequently he presented her with his visiting card on which was engraved Lord Rodney He told her that he was staying at the Grand hotel, had hired the entire first stage and was dying for love of her He asked her to be his wife, but wished that the marriage should be performed secretly and immediately because he feared that if his aristocratic [illegible] folk in England gained any knowledge [illegible] they would move heaven and earth to hinder the union.

The young lady told the story to her [illegible] Sig Alberti prudently [illegible] to the Grand hotel made [illegible] that all the servants [illegible] wealth of the [illegible] her to ac [illegible] a day was [illegible] As the young lord did not [illegible] at the appointed time Sig [illegible] went to the hotel to [illegible] him He found him in a white [illegible] cleaning his master's boots —New York Sun

A Pinch of Gold Dust for a Drink.

When Ben Swasey moved into his new house at Lower Springs some thirty years ago the site of his old store became de[illegible] In those times Lower Springs swarmed with miners all making money hand over fist Rows of sacks containing gold dust stood under Swasey's bar counter, each sack labeled with the owner's name and whenever the owner of the sack wanted to stand treat for the crowd—and that was frequently—the sack was brought out and a pinch of dust taken out for each drink This was the way of making change those days, as coin smaller than $50 slugs and $20 gold pieces was hard to get at

As a matter of course the miners, in their careless way of handling their purses, often scattered considerable of the stuff on the floor where it went through the cracks Well Uncle Billy Howell, then a young man, thought of this one day after the old store had been torn down, and went and scraped up and panned out the top dirt over the spot where the building had stood, and in one afternoon cleaned up $1,100 —Shasta (Cal) Courier

Development of the Chrysanthemum.

In 17[illegible] a flower was introduced in Europe from China It resembled the common daisy so much that it attracted little attention until a shrewd florist discovered that it was highly susceptible to cultivation From that one single white flower has sprung no less than 700 varieties They have every known color but blue, ranging from ivory white to sulphur yellow, peach pink, crimson, purple and bronze with hundreds of shades between

In shape and size the chrysanthemum has changed as much as in color Its petals curve in and out or are recurved They are quilled in tubes or are flat and solid They look like a tangled mass of hair and like a solid ball Recently the altars in Japan were decorated with chrysanthemums as votive offerings Perhaps it was from the far east that our custom [illegible] using these flowers to decorate our tombs on All Saints Day came —New Orleans Times Democrat

Gen Thomas' Stand at Chicamauga.

Col Duffield in his talk on Chickamauga" in the war series of the Young Men's Christian association, said concerning Thomas' memorable stand With but 25,000 men all of whom were worn and wearied with the fighting of the previous forty eight hours, with both of his flanks exposed he saw the whole rebel army of more than 65 000 men more than half of them fresh and unfought sweeping in a circle toward him with a line of [illegible] upon the [illegible] Stouter hearts than even [illegible] would quail at such a sight [illegible] annihilation, seemed inevitable

But there Thomas sat upon his heavy charger calm as a statue His hat had been thrust from his head by the overhanging branches in his rapid ride His lips were pale and compressed His square jaw was firm set His heavy brow was furrowed by a frown and his shaggy eyebrows contracted until they all but hid his eyes But on either cheek a small round spot shone in the sunlight and we who knew him well we who had seen him at stone [illegible] when the right gave way [illegible] that flush knew at once that the indomitable will of Old Pap Thomas had bidden defiance to the rebel hordes and had registered the vow that they should never take the ridge though the dead should cover it more thickly than the corn hills over which we fought Victory we dare not hope for, but we knew that as surely as the sun went down that night Thomas would hold that ridge or lie dead among [illegible] brave defenders on its crest To look at him was to drink in courage To be near him was to share his bravery He seemed indeed to be the very God of war —Detroit Free Press

Immense Quantities of Cheap Jewelry.

Mrs John Jacob Astor, who on dress occasions wears diamonds that cost nearly $[illegible]00 000 would no doubt smile at the cheap jewelry which adorns so many of her sex but after all how small is the difference? Perhaps indeed, the house [illegible] or sewing girl is just as happy with [illegible] cent brooch as Mrs Astor is with her [illegible] costly gauds The love of jewelry [illegible] universal and hence the poor must [illegible] accommodated in a manner adapted to low pay and other privation For many years immense quantities of cheap [illegible] were manufactured in New England but [illegible] everything centers in New [illegible] proved no exception and [illegible] Tiffany has been dealing out diamonds to the rich Fass & Co have been [illegible] ornaments for the mill [illegible] concern has been in operation [illegible] than forty years with great success [illegible] recently opened a factory [illegible] bracelets and ear rings

[illegible] rolled gold was extensively [illegible] the metal being reduced to [illegible] almost of tissue paper but [illegible] preferred Red [illegible] the principal material, [illegible] alloy of gold and copper, the latter [illegible] preferable to silver for the purpose, [illegible] color Plating is [illegible] of an electric battery, and [illegible] gold applied in this manner [illegible] pairs of bracelets Mrs. [illegible] and others of the creme de la creme [illegible] thought of using a [illegible] bracelets and yet what multitudes [illegible] sex are happy to be thus [illegible] New York Cor Cincinnati Enquirer

[illegible] so thoroughly enjoy [illegible] that if unhappy [illegible] they don't realize it and others [illegible] —Jim Hnagan

A Hint to all Literary Fellows.

You may have heard it preached—I know I have—that the man who does the best literary work is the fellow who sits with his bare feet in a basin of hot water and diets himself on oatmeal and crackers For quality in the work this sort of a recipe may be the best, but for dollars and cents I know a man who has another Of course he lives in Chicago He used to be a reporter on a morning paper and when he was sitting around in the fire alarm office at the old central station waiting for an alarm or a murder, he was grinding out blood curdling stories for cheap literary weeklies He would come in with a bundle under his arm which looked as big as a pillow At midnight he would unroll it and spread the contents out on his desk

This spread generally consisted of four or five beef sandwiches as big as a man's hand a piece of old fashioned pound cake which weighed about two and a half pounds, a pumpkin pie a cup of preserves a piece of cheese and a double handful of raisins or prunes or currants As he devoured this lay out he untied his fancy and it went away on a gallop, lassoing convicts, hanging murderers burning houses scalding children, pulling women out of seething abysses by the hair of their heads, and winding up by making tough boys presidents kings, and, finally, angels in glory He sold these productions at fabulous prices and soon obtained a competency which enabled him to turn up his nose at the reporters He bought himself a house and lot on this sort of truck, and I saw him on State street the other day buying a sealskin overcoat When I reminded him of the old days he smiled and said 'Yes—the secret of my business was in supplying my stomach It always fed my brain to its utmost demand —Chicago Herald "Meddler"

Method of Voting in Switzerland

The electoral law in Switzerland is, it may be added, a miracle of simplicity and thoroughness, too Every male Switzer of 20 years and upward has the right to vote paupers, wards, bankrupts and criminals alone excepted, and every one under the age of 65 is obliged to do so under penalties of a fine The voting takes place at meetings of the "Gemeinde, or communes convoked by the local authorities Here is the description which a correspondent at Seewis (Graubunden sends us of one of the 'polling booths The voting (which is secret, and, as we have seen in writing) took place 'in the Schloss, which was for several hundred years the seat of the noble Salis-Seewis family, until its partial destruction by fire in 1863, when it passed into the hands of the commune, who have converted the grand old feudal keep into an exceedingly useful but eminently prosaic and ugly building

The room was densely crowded, and its atmosphere was stifling It was a veritable 'tobacco parliament' It would have been hard to say whether the pfarrar' was puffing more vigorously at his cigar or the elder at his pipe The sight of a male biped without either one or the other created much wonder As the papers were taken from the ballot box and were called out it soon became evident that the 'noes' were in a great majority, and that not because the voters of Seewis are dram-drinkers Far from it they are highly moral, sober, and respectable God fearing men, yet they voted by 91 to 42 against the temperance ticket"—Pall Mall Gazette

Communistic Ways of the Esquimaux.

The Esquimaux, I accept, have no form of government recognizing no one as chiefs, and in short their villages and in fact their different tribes, are instances of the only perfectly successful communism probably in existence Their medicine men, or angekos in matters pertaining to their tribes and villages in a sort of advisory way, have certain influence over the others but it would require a stretch of the imagination to chronicle it as any thing bordering on power or control Even their little children are raised in the most communistic way and have every thing they see and want by the merest attempt toward whimpering for it

I have seen this carried so far that when a little boy baby cried for an open bladed jack knife the blade being closed before it was handed him, and which act caused him to set up a howl of resistance the blade was again opened and it was handed him when he immediately proceeded to cut one of his fingers half off, the father and mother both assiduously trying to quiet the yelling youngster and no more blaming themselves than if they had exercised the greatest vigilance in the world I suppose if he had expressed a desire for it at any time during this asinine proceeding he could have had it and with the blade open at that but 'a burnt child" etc, was a better control than parental authority But to return to the older children—and nothing can describe an Esquimau better than to say he has a man's body with a child's mind in it—this communism is after all a form of government negative though it may be, as 's clearly seen in the large Esquimau village where are conducted all the relations toward a harmonious community as well as any Indian village of equal size, and in a country where it deserves more credit —Lieut Schwatka

A Rose-Perfumed Insect of Mexico.

Next morning while breakfasting upon the trunk of a fallen tree our attention was attracted by a strong smell of roses though not a rose was in sight Was the miracle of Tepeyacac when the virgin of Guadalupe gave roses to Jean Diego about to be re-enacted? Diligent search revealed, under the bark of the log upon which we sat, several of those sky blue insects with scarlet feet whose name I have forgotten, but with whose habits naturalists are familiar They are most common in the sandy soil of the coast, and are used by Mexican ladies to perfume their linen, as our grandmothers used thyme and lavender —Jalapa Cor New York Sun

The Art of Writing Fully Explained

No need to send a stamp for the information The art of writing is explained by a learned man in five lines "The secret of force in writing lies not so much in the pedigree of nouns and adjectives and verbs, as in having something that you believe in to say and making the parts of speech vividly conscious of it" Yes, yes. This reminds us of the Irishman who wrote to his friend that all he had to do was to carry up the brick—"the man at the top of the ladder did all the work."—Pittsburg Telegraph

Vanderbilt's Daughter

NEW YORK D[illegible] Mrs Elliott F Shepard, daughter of the [illegible] Wm H Vanderbilt, arrived on the [illegible] from Liverpool Her [illegible] is required for the probate of her father's [illegible] The necessary legal steps can now be taken without further delay

An Analysis of the Frenchman.

The common idea of a Frenchman—and the idea is not confined to England—is that he is *superficial, frivolous, vain* puerile, immoral and inconstant, nothing much at any time and nothing very long and invariably in the extreme of whatever he is at Even Jacob Grimm refused to believe any Frenchman capable of "sentiment truly moral Yet it [illegible] to show that France has been foremost in every intellectual movement of Europe that if her national literature has a frivolous side, it has also a serious aspect so that the stock sarcasms vented against the levity and lack of solidity characteristic of the nation might easily enough be negatived by facts which on the surface look quite as cogent as those in support of the opposite assertion

Yet taking the popular opinion all in all, it is perhaps more accurate than that which would attribute to the French *superiority over every other nation* and represent them as possessed of an ideal so lofty that while it may be aimed at by the rest of them it is assuredly attained by few The love of ostentation and the fickleness displayed in endless changes of government may be on one side ascribed to the eagerness to attain this item of perfection On the other hand the innate vanity and inconstancy of the nation may be set down as the moving cause of these actions

In truth, such conduct as that with which we associate the Frenchman is to a great extent typical of the Celt, who appears the moment we scrape the Romanized Gaul His intellect is bright [illegible] not capable of any very ponderous effort his love of change so all pervading that on the first opportunity for indulgence it he is apt to shoot Niagara without caring or thinking what comes afterward Completeness of theory is his curse and want of any capacity for halving the difference," so as to arrive at modus vivendi his bane in politics —Peoples of the World

How Blarney Sells the Shamrock

Strange characters frequent the landing, especially old women with shamrocks to sell, who use all sorts of arts and flattering speeches to dispose of their wares Being in a hurry to get our baggage through the custom house, we pushed rather thoughtlessly by them but the experience of a bachelor friend who had nobody to look after will give an idea of the importunity and quick wit of these beggars Said an old woman with a persuasive brogue, carefully putting a shamrock into his buttonhole God bless ye' "Didn't I know yez was cummin'? Why, I dreamed this blessed mornin' of ye, an' tould me ould man that the foinest gintleman that ever trod the sod of ould Ireland was cummin' from Ameriky this blessed day An here ye is, an' I noed ye the minnit I seed ye Not a pinny will the shamrock cost ye" continuing to fasten a second in his buttonhole, 'not a pinny

This puzzled him but having fixed the shamrock to her satisfaction she went on "Not a pinny for myself but if ye will remimber the poor childers at home who hain't broke brid to day God presarve them, ye'll git a blessing" Of course the children were remembered, and my friend walked on a few paces when another old dame accosted him "Now, ain't that a fine gentleman? I hain't seen such another since the prince hisself went to Bantry" She pounced upon him and stuck another shamrock in the next buttonhole, saying 'There' ye have the rale shamrock of ould Ireland, an' me blessing, too, wid it" Thank you," said my friend, and pushed roughly by her, as he did not care to be taken for a green grocer "Ah!" exclaimed the old woman but ye won't git the good of the blessing if ye don't desarve it." Upon this he handed her a sixpence and asked But what do you think Granny about it now She replied, "Oh, ye desarve it and of course ye'll git it" —Queenstown Cor Portland Press

One of the Make Believe Pleasures.

The hunting season has begun, and now a gentleman in pink—which means scarlet—and a great many in quieter sporting rig, but all on fine horses, may be seen riding past my window There are about 350 packs of hounds or organized hunts in England and the expense is something awful Yet it is slow sport after all Some years ago I was wont to hunt the hare and fox over the Downs, but I really never enjoyed it so much as ordinary riding along the roads 'Tis all very well when one is on a gallop, but the weary waiting till the hounds find the scent, the errors and delays and all that put it decidedly among the make believe pleasures of life

However, if they like it, I have nothing against it—all I say is that according to my lights, I can get more for the money It seems to me that it embraces more danger with less fun than any amusement known to mortal man I have a friend, a member of parliament a great railway man Every winter regularly for years he used to break a collar bone or arm or two or three ribs for variety, doing fences gates and ditches Then he was laid up for a few weeks and his wife rejoiced It was the only time she said, that she ever really saw much of him He took it easy, the family all took it easy They knew he would break or smash something in November, and so that it wasn't his neck there was nothing to grieve for —Leland's London Letter

Exploring Vessels

"How did the Alert save you?" was asked of Mr Greely by a Gazette representative recently

"Well the Alert was a magnificent vessel, but not so good as other Arctic ships She is too strong No vessel can be built strong enough to resist the tremendous pressure of an Arctic pack, and in my opinion the Alert was strengthened too much You will remember that Sir George Nares said that she was not so good a ship as the Discovery, which was an old Scotch whaler They were all British vessels We had not a ship in the United States fit for the work—not one They could not have fitted up a vessel inside of a year probably to rescue me if my life had depended on it an American ship The Scotch are the only people that have built steam whalers fit for the trade Our American whalers have no steam power and do not dare to go in the ice but the Scotch whalers go through it —Pall Mall Gazette

Street Cars in Chili's Capital

The city is threaded everywhere by street cars with women for conductors but they do not dress uniformly as in Valparaiso Policemen are everywhere and any refusal to pay fare or rudeness to these women is followed by a speedy arrest and fine The streets are paved with granite—square blocks and small cobble or "kidney stones"—the latter making a very noisy and disagreeable way for either footmen or horses —Cor Kansas City Journal

Boston exquisites have their ears shaved as well as their faces The custom was imported from Paris.

FOOD WASTED IN HOTEL KITCHENS

Substantials That are Never Consumed —Delicacies That are Thrown Away.

The proprietor of a fashionable city restaurant calls attention to the enormous waste of excellent food in establishments like his own, as well as in hotels first-class boarding houses and many private houses His estimate is that fully one third of all the food prepared is wasted Of boiled hams legs of mutton and tongues, only the finest slices are placed before guests The like is true of roast game beef, pork and mutton Large bunches of celery are bought each morning in the markets but only the best stalks are placed on the table and of these only the choicest parts are ordinarily eaten As a rule not one person in ten eat all of any kind of food that is ordered If three chops are served one is left untouched Some will take half a dozen grapes from a large cluster and leave the rest The remainder are not in a condition to place on the table again Many patrons of restaurants, more especially ladies call for a plate of assorted cake They break a small piece from each kind eat that which best pleases them and leave the remainder This broken cake though costly and excellent can not be served again Many parts of loaves of cake are never [illegible] for the reason that they have become somewhat dry and inclined to crumble

DELICACIES THAT ARE THROWN AWAY

The like [illegible] of loaves of bread of all kinds In every large restaurant there are daily left hundreds of broken rolls buns [illegible] fried cakes as well as slices of [illegible] bread Ordinarily no person [illegible] than half the cheese [illegible] the slice is [illegible] Many orders [illegible] or preserves [illegible] two spoonfuls and [illegible] The [illegible] paid for and [illegible] loses nothing but a costly delicacy that would be very valuable to some [illegible] is thrown away

The daily waste in the kitchen of a great restaurant hotel or fashionable boarding house is very large Every steak chop, and cutlet is trimmed before it is broiled The projecting portions of the meat and the fat are cut off and ordinarily thrown away Some pieces are slightly scorched in cooking and these are thrown aside Often three or four kinds of soup or chowder are prepared, half of which remains unsold The quantity of cooked peas beans, potatoes and various kinds of vegetables left after dinner is ordinarily very large With every large roast there is something like a quart of rich drippings that would be very valuable for poor families to use in cooking potatoes and other vegetables or to employ as shortening Large quantities of rich gravies are left over from meals Many eggs boiled in the shell are returned to the kitchen

This restaurant-keeper states that it is the usual practice to dump all these articles into a barrel, which is taken away once each day, and the contents fed to pigs The price received for this pig food is very small The waiters cooks, and kitchen girls like this way of disposing of what they call waste, because it saves trouble To save all the different articles that would be regarded as excellent food in many families, or even considered luxuries, would require much work during the most busy portions of each day

AN UNSATISFACTORY EXPERIMENT

The experiment of having members of poor families come to the kitchen and obtain this food has been repeatedly tried, but the results have not been satisfactory They generally become importunate and troublesome They are likely to lounge about the place with their pails and baskets and to attract the attention of patrons who dislike their presence It would certainly seem that some person could devise and put in execution a plan for utilizing all this valuable and excellent food that now goes into the stomachs of pigs In Paris, it is said there are places in which broken food is offered for sale Many persons who practice light house keeping patronize these establishments and obtain from them most of their food Many families that are fairly well to do purchase the scraps of raw and cooked meat for the purpose of making soup

In London the Sisters of Mercy are allowed to take all the waste of certain hotels and restaurants They keep some one constantly in the kitchen, who saves all the scraps as well as the articles that are returned from the dining rooms These are carefully sorted and put in covered baskets The soups, chowders and gravies are placed in cans or buckets At night a covered wagon comes and takes them away Some of the articles are taken to hospitals and asylums the others are distributed among the deserving sick and poor The work of collecting, assorting and distributing the food is conducted in a manner so careful and orderly that no trouble is caused —Chicago Times

The Chief Source of Acoustical Defects

Some of the most eminent architects are of the opinion that the chief source of acoustical defects in a hall is the reflection of sound waves in such a way that they strike upon the ear of the hearer within a certain interval after the direct waves and are recognized as an echo or resonance It is asserted in regard to the limits within which this point exerts a disturbing influence that a difference of sixteen and one half to twenty three feet not only causes no disturbance but, under some circumstances may produce favorable reenforcement of the direct by the reflected sound and that with diminished intensity the difference may be somewhat greater but under no circumstances should it exceed thirty three feet In regard to the acoustic conditions of churches it is asserted that the ceilings [illegible] theatres help the effect in the [illegible] in churches are too high for [illegible] and may produce resonance or echo and that it is therefore necessary to diffuse the sound reflected from them Walls as well as ceilings require to be investigated in this respect —Scientific Journal

Bridge Rebuilt Within a Week

The great Yuma bridge across the Colorado river was destroyed by fire and rebuilt within a week the material being [illegible] up and sent forward at distances [illegible] 750 mi[illegible] This is [illegible] quickest time on record for [illegible] work

King Theebaw Was Much Annoyed

King Theebaw of Burmah not only arranged to procure the murder of nearly the whole of his relatives, but, on receiving a gun some months ago from French [illegible] he requested the engineer who [illegible] it to give him proof of its capa[illegible] destroy an inhabited village [illegible] and was much annoyed when his injunctions were disobeyed —Foreign Letter

REMINISCENCES OF HENRY CLAY.

A Child's Impressions of the Statesman Forty Years Ago—His Winning Ways.

Henry Clay occupied a large share of the public attention during my early childhood Every man, woman or child was for or against him I enrolled myself in the latter class My greatest delight was to sing on all occasions possible such snatches of the campaign songs as I could remember from constantly hearing them about me ridiculing and setting forth in the most uncharitable manner all the points of attack which could be suggested against an unfortunate candidate either real or fabricated

One evening as my little sister and myself were amusing ourselves with some play our father entered the room with a stranger

Children he said, come and see Mr Clay

I should have mentioned that I had often resolved, in case of ever meeting with this great paragon of perfection (to the [illegible] of people) I would be quite [illegible] let him become aware that at [illegible] there was who would not immediately yield to the charming manners and peculiar fascination he was celebrated as exercising over all who made his acquaintance

A CHILD'S CLEAN CONFESSION

But in one moment my prejudices were all gone

How beautifully he [illegible] to us How winning his smile as he smoothed our heads saying

I am sure the children and myself will be close friends

His conversation in words and style was perfectly calculated to please and interest our young minds

I resolved to confess my sins and to start absolved on my newly formed friendship I would render myself more worthy of so kind a greeting—more deserving of confidence

Mr Clay said I boldly I have been a very naughty girl I have sung wicked songs about you but I will never never do so again, if you will forgive me'

Indeed he answered I can hardly believe that'

Yes sir I continued concluding to make a clean breast of it, and I taught them to my little sister

She hung her head but his pleasant smile soon restored her composure

Let me hear something you sang about me will you not?" he asked

With flaming cheeks I repeated this verse

'Oh' old Cooney Clay,
Oh old Cooney Clay,
You never can be President,
For so the people say
Go home's the song where you belong,
And there forever stay

He laughed heartily, and seemed to enjoy the seriousness with which we regarded our offenses He immediately granted absolution and sealed the pardon with a kiss

MR CLAY'S KINDNESS TO CHILDREN

From that day our companionship increased

Mr Clay resided at the same hotel with our family (in Washington) He joined our group at the table I sat next him, and was the special object of his care His own servant attended him at meals, and was instructed to wait upon me most carefully

He was a very black tall man, reserved and dignified His eye was constantly upon his master, whose slightest wish he seemed to anticipate At dinner Mr Clay drank sparingly of sherry which he had brought with him to the hotel Every day he poured himself the harmless quantity into my small glass which I must sip, while he partook of his own not very generous allowance

His rooms were on the same floor with our own and we children had the entree at all times we chose He never locked his doors, and frequently came into the parlor to find us in full possession Whether he came alone or brought gentlemen with him he would not allow us to be disturbed If we arose to leave he would request us to proceed with our game or whatever our occupation might be

Often when we were enjoying a quiet chat with him, and visitors came in—the prominent the influential and most distinguished representative men of the time —he would insist on our remaining Whether business or courtesy prompted the calls it made no difference—we were invited to stay

Many times when he came in fatigued from his duties in the senate he would be delighted to have us brush his hair which seemed to give him true comfort and rest [illegible] he allowed me to cut a little from his thin locks already suffering from many such depredations

His [illegible] and good nature were unlimited I never but once saw him change his manner or mood and that was when with deep dejection he told my mother of the bereavements he had sustained in the loss of six lovely and beloved daughters

[illegible] A LAST GOOD BYE

The last time I met Mr Clay was in New Orleans whither I had accompanied my mother on a visit Mr Clay [illegible] from Washington to spend [illegible] with his friend Dr Mercer [illegible] to proceed up the Mississippi to his old Kentucky Home He apprised us of his arrival by sending his servant to ask us if I would not come and see him as his health would not enable him to call on us

I at once obeyed the summons and found him in a very [illegible] Many visitors were strictly forbidden but he gave directions that I was always to be admitted Every morning for several days I went to see him [illegible] he looked [illegible] where he passed [illegible] to ascertain who was [illegible] is fresh in my mind [illegible] yesterday [illegible] sweetness [illegible] received [illegible] from [illegible] which lit up his face [illegible] in response to my [illegible]

At last the day came when I must [illegible] and it proved a final one [illegible] presented myself at the door his [illegible] known me [illegible]

[illegible] master is very weak to [illegible] are that he must be denied [illegible] but he wishes to see you

[illegible] darkened chamber with a voice [illegible] with weakness and emotion he conversed with me and gave me [illegible] beautiful and excellent advice that ever fell upon the ears of youth He [illegible] of an untried future—that dim uncertain future to which we all trust [illegible] which lay before my young life [illegible] to encounter contact [illegible] exchange from [illegible] hood to the [illegible] sober and [illegible] cares and duties which I must [illegible]

"L I D C" in Hartford Telegram

Formation of the American Race

Said I Mr Bookwalter, have [illegible] ever thought about the race that [illegible] America?"

The American race is only in pro[illegible] of formation It is not yet made [illegible] going to be like the old Puritan Quakers or Virginians, and yet with [illegible] varied and original When [illegible] want to get the best iron you mix ores from many places, and the quality [illegible] the quality of every other From some you get tension, from [illegible] obstinacy from some purity I [illegible] under favorable conditions of [illegible] and intelligence the American race is liable to become one of the [illegible] the very best

[illegible] only thing I see to retard this [illegible] in the line of perfection is the varia[illegible] of the climate which I am afraid [illegible] the qualities of method and sta[illegible] of the people We have [illegible] climate in rapid alternations [illegible] every one feels it in his sy[illegible] I have been in New York it [illegible] every sort of climate has [illegible] the cold of winter, the [illegible] and the sickening h[illegible] Every time I get [illegible] climate confronts me [illegible] affects the regulari[illegible] and purposes

Climate is the most powerful [illegible] everywhere The reason why India [illegible] been the cradle of modern theolog[illegible] though it is that the race to [illegible] everything is due there came not [illegible] the sultry coasts but from the hig[illegible] fresh plateau stretching out from [illegible] base of the Himalayas In that [illegible] plateau the climate gives its vigor [illegible] brain and the thought seems to [illegible] upon the healthy zephyrs."—"Gath" [illegible] terview

Cattle and Sheep on the Track

'Do we try to avoid killing an[illegible] We do when it is possible," said [illegible] But it is impossible [illegible] before reaching them it [illegible] to lessen the speed, for w[illegible] train is moving slowly a big, h[illegible] steer is sometimes enabled to derail [illegible] I see I can't stop before reaching th[illegible] until I pull the throttle wide open a[illegible] her go In going around a curv[illegible] night eight miles from Davenport, [illegible] Rock Island I saw a steer standi[illegible] the track He did not move, but [illegible] straight at the headlight I open[illegible] throttle and the next moment hit [illegible] felt the jar He was literal chop[illegible] pieces and the particles of flesh [illegible] the headlight, so that I could n[illegible] until the next station was reached [illegible] engine was covered from the pilot [illegible] tender with blood and pieces of fles[illegible]

The worst animal to encounte[illegible] railroad track continued the en[illegible] is sheep Even if they are on th[illegible] side of the fence they will venture [illegible] track when the first opening is [illegible] And the one that takes the lead [illegible] lowed by all the rest Hogs make [illegible] mess I hit a drove one day whil[illegible] ning fifty miles an hour Reall[illegible] could not stop before reaching the [illegible] the engine have all she could take [illegible] was a slight jar and a moment la[illegible] porkers were flying in every direc[illegible] the sides of the track and over the [illegible] As the animals began falling the f[illegible] sarcastically remarked, 'Pork is [illegible] down The engine was the bloodi[illegible] dirtiest ever taken to a shop The[illegible] two days cleaning it.'—Davenp[illegible] zette

An Old Norwegian Wooden B[illegible]

The process of restoring a charac[illegible] old wooden church at Hopperstad [illegible] Hardes district of Sogne, in Norw[illegible] brought to light an interesting Nor[illegible] mediæval relic In a closed niche [illegible] consisting of six wax tablets, was [illegible] carefully enclosed in a casket of wo[illegible] leather The tablets are of boxwo[illegible] ered with wax each tablet having [illegible] border so as to hinder the table[illegible] sticking together on closing th[illegible] This precaution has helped to ke[illegible] excellent preservation

The contents are chiefly drawing[illegible] by a fine style representing scen[illegible] village and rural life At the end [illegible] a large catalogue in latin of vario[illegible] of animals, with a translation [illegible] Norwegian and from this it ha[illegible] conjectured that the greater po[illegible] the book dates from the close [illegible] thirteenth century But there ar[illegible] tions that part of the book is o[illegible] date The tablets are fastened [illegible] at the back and the cover is car[illegible] inlaid with various small p[illegible] differently colored woods The b[illegible] been placed in the Museum of Ar[illegible] in the University of Christiania a[illegible] intended to publish it shortly in fa[illegible] —Pall Mall Gazette

The Widow Got Ahead of [illegible]

Just think of it he growl[illegible] [illegible] on every line of [illegible] I was coming out of St Louis [illegible] and the car being crowded [illegible] a demure little w[illegible] How do you I now she was a [illegible] She said [illegible] awfully afraid of being robb[illegible] [illegible] my face that I was a [illegible] wanted me to take char[illegible] portemonnaie until we reached C[illegible]

An' you did?

Am I a fool? Yes I did, a[illegible] [illegible] and said

[illegible] exactly $50 in it'"

We [illegible] Chicago without [illegible] our seats As we ran in the city [illegible] her the purse She opened it an[illegible] the money

Why [illegible] but $50 h[illegible] said as she looked up at me

But I haven't taken any'

Well I am $40 short as you s[illegible] haps you can explain it to the po[illegible]

And what did you do?

I gave her the $40 of course [illegible] kick me a few hundred times

A Quarter Section of Para[illegible]

Dakota is the sole remaining [illegible] section of [illegible] in this wester[illegible] It is no [illegible] thing for [illegible] Dakota family to sit on one [illegible] potato while the other is roasti[illegible] fire We hatch our own wild [illegible] such dimension that eastern and [illegible] tenderfeet are liable to mistake [illegible] winged hippopotami on lakes [illegible] freezing rosewater and cologne [illegible] up for wells the holes from whic[illegible] with steam derrick and 1 800 h[illegible] engines our radishes and beets [illegible] cowsheds and circus tents of [illegible] rinds We put rockers under [illegible] pea pods and use them for cra[illegible] Pat" Donan

No Object

Customer—Aren't you afraid t[illegible] these clothes hanging out on [illegible] walk with nobody to watch [illegible] should think you would be afra[illegible] body would steal them

Dealer—Shteal doze glothes? [illegible] mel no contentionally) Vy me[illegible] I dell you I sells dese glothes [illegible] that it doesn't bay to shteal ther[illegible]

imag serial 40089

LOCAL NEWS.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY

—Only one tramp sought rest in the city prison last night

—Will McGrath is working extra in the N Y P and O yards

—Miss Flo Williamson is spending the week at her home in Hardin county

—Theo Wooley is on the sick list and Jack Casey is acting yardmaster in his place

—Mrs Rev A C Parnes and youngest son are visiting in Delaware this week

—J W Scott returned yesterday after a week's visit with his folks, in Union county

—Wm Black of Corsica, O, was in the city today shaking hands with friends

—Rev Father Malloy of Milford, O, was in the city over night, the guest of Father Burns

—Misses Addie Barker and Metta Roberts have gone to Galion to visit relatives and friends

—Fran Schoonmaker returned from Jefferson O last night and went out on regular run with train five today

—Dr I S Sampsell, of Bellville, was in town today looking for a location He feels quite favorably impressed with Marion

—H F Van Fleet is at Dayton attending a meeting of the State Bar Association, being a member of the Judiciary Committee

—C D Pillsbury left today for Waldo where he will superintend the closing out sale of Wm Gibler's store Every thing will be sold at a great sacrifice

—Wm Lloyd was able to get out on the streets yesterday for the first time since the rifle shot promiscuously and marked up his face He will not lose his sight

—A peep into the rooms of the Marion Upholstery Co impresses one with the idea that the establishment is one that will grow They are sending out as fine work as is done anywhere

—The ladies of the Catholic Fair will give supper tonight Price 25 cents The elegant gold mounted opera glasses were won by Samuel Pell, our popular county surveyor The diamond ring contest will close Wednesday night

—Mrs S A Count gave a practical exegesis of the scriptures, wherein it is said, "Multiply and replenish the earth," last night by presenting Stephen with a thirteen pound baby boy May he live long and prosper

—John H Funk of Kenton, who has been in the county jail for the past week under the charge of bigamy, was discharged by the Probate Judge today he having been satisfied of the man's innocence of the crime He had lived with a woman who was an illegal wife having been fraudulently married by Funk, hence his innocence of bigamy Morally he is as guilty as they make them

—John Koehlbeer a teamster for the Marion Gas Light Co, and who resides in the north part of Marion came near losing his life this morning by being thrown from his wagon while hauling coal from a car at the C, H V and T The horses started before he had balanced himself on the wagon and he was thrown to the ground The fall knocked him insensible and he remained so for a half hour, then recovering his senses came up town to have his wounds dressed His left ear was partly severed from his face, and a severe scalp wound cut over three inches in length on the right side of his head He is doing nicely since his wounds have been cared for

Prospect.

Christmas in Prospect passed off very quietly

Donavan's Tennesseeans gave one of their interesting concerts in the Opera House, Christmas eve, to a large and appreciative audience

The M E Church commenced Christmas exercises with a nice entertainment for the school, interspersed with sweet meats The Lutherans Reforms and Baptists followed with a similar programme on Christmas morning and the Presbyterians brought their dinner and stayed all day

The Prospect Orchestra have invitations out for a ball at the Opera House on New Year's eve and the rink management announce a grand masquerade skating carnival for New Year's night

Sam Fox and C D Pillsbury were at Agosta Saturday on business

Daniel Osborn living about one mile south of Prospect, left his home last week between two days He leaves a number of persons to mourn his departure It turns out that he has been forging notes on different parties for more than a year He managed when one note became nearly due, to forge another to square the note and pay the first It is supposed there are forged notes outstanding to the amount of $800 or $1000 He leaves a wife and child

T A Haul, of Marion was in town over Sunday

The Columbus Business College has made a proposition to buy the Prospect Normal School The stockholders met last Wednesday evening to decide the question and adjourned till this evening, when they will settle the matter.

INFANTICIDE!

A Newly Born Babe is Found Murdered by Unknown Hands.

While on his way home last evening a son of Geo Bloom discovered the dead body of an infant lying in a state of nudity in a field in the east part of Marion He was horror stricken at the find but immediately reported to Coroner McMurray, who accompanied him to the spot with a lantern and found just what the young man had reported, the murdered body of an infant lying about 150 yards north of the railroads, wrapped in nothing but a newspaper

The remains were brought to the city and a post mortem examination made It was discovered that the child was fully developed and born alive that the birth occurred a week before its death that it had lain in the field over night that death was the result of willful murder brought about by a failure to tie the umbilical cord whereby it bled to death Accordingly a verdict was rendered pronouncing it a willful murder by unknown person or persons

The body was that of a male, and gave evidence of being the first born, hence the conclusion of its illegitimate birth It is probably the intention of the murderer to hide some girl's shame, and it was possibly the intention also to inter it where the discovery was made, and the idea abandoned from fear of being detected in the act, or the hardness of the ground

The paper covering the body was a "Young Christian Soldier and Advocate," which is in the hands of the Coroner and may give a clue to the perpetrators of the cruel and dastardly act

Skipped with the Hired Girl.

One night last week Louis Holverstott, a seemingly well to do young farmer, residing about five miles east of this city and well known here bade his wife farewell and telling her she would see him no more, skipped by the light of the moon

Holverstott it seems has been unduly intimate with his hired girl and the young woman whose name is Hummer, became enceinte By the aid of neighbors Mrs Holverstott discovered this fact and ordered the interloper to leave The husband procured a trunk for the girl, packed it and took the girl away A couple days after he joined her and is probably presuming himself happy after the escapade

Before skipping Louis borrowed all the money he could of his brethren in the I O O F lodge being the most The deserted wife is in every respect a very estimable woman and the man must have been infatuated with Miss Hummer or he would never have done as he did

Caledonia.

BOMBARDED—A FAMILY AFFAIR—CHURCH

[Special to the Daily Star]

CALEDONIA Dec 29 —Last evening an organized crowd of men gathered in front of the Brighton House, a place of ill fame and succeeded in stoning it to such an extent that windows and doors are now minus The occupants have received notice to leave the town

A family row took place in the north end of town last night, and black eyes, loose teeth sore nasal organs, broken chairs broken lamps etc are the consequences One is a doctor and the other a miller Both are under arrest

Protracted meeting is now being run at the M E Church by "Great Britain" with but little success There will be watch meeting at the M E Church on Thursday night and an entertainment of some kind at [illegible] on that evening

VISCOUNT

"Fleeing From the Wrath to Come."

Don't ask for names, for it will not be given but a peculiar episode occurred night in the north of the city yesterday An unwise husband yet in his prime, called upon an unwise young wife, gay and beautiful but not his own The wife of the erring husband saw the wayward call and in due season followed Admission was refused her but through the keyhole of the locked door she saw a familiar looking coat After waiting some time for admission she sent for the husband of the erring wife and then admission was granted Instead of finding the missing one however trembling and protesting innocence they found him not (He had crawled out of a back window) All is settled and connubial bliss reigns supreme—almost

"Woman and Her Diseases"

Is the title of an interesting illustrated treatise (100 pages) sent post paid, for 10 cents in stamps Address World's Dispensary Medical Association Buffalo N Y

FROM WEDNESDAY'S DAILY

— Where can I get an education? At the Prospect Normal and Commercial School!

—Mrs John Darnly is visiting her parents and many friends in Dayton

—Chas Harley of Muncie Ind [illegible] his mother in this city today

— Mrs A W Dickerson of Corsica, O, is visiting relatives in this city

—Miss Emma Suttler is at her home in Cleveland spending the holiday vacation

—Kenton [illegible] Stephens and [illegible] last [illegible]

—Mrs Ed R Clark is visiting her mother and friends in Galion, O, this week

—Turney Clark is down from Cleveland, spending a few days with parents and friends

—Mrs Frank Smith of Delaware, is the guest of her parents, Mr and Mrs J Fribley, on east Center street

■—Miss Kate Blair, principal of the High School in this city, is passing the vacation at her home in Wilmington

—J H Shearer editor of the Marysville Tribune and Mrs Will Anderson, were in the city last evening attending the Sargent Kishler nuptials

—Prof Henry Nast of the Conservatory of Music, of Cincinnati, was the guest of Miss Minnie Schwemfurth on north Main street yesterday

—The Chicago Ill polo team, the reputed champions of the West, will play against the home team in this city, on the evenings of Jan'y 15 and 16

—Here's a chestnut A gentleman having as many ears as there are days in the year was seen on the streets this morning Tomorrow he will have as many noses Peculiar, isn't it?

—Mrs John McMurray received the fine rag carpet at the Catholic Fair There is quite an excitement over the diamond ring contest between Miss Hogan and Miss Flaherty, to come off tonight

—The imaginative State editor of the Cleveland Press gets off an item something like the following, which is a "taint so " 'Marion's new postoffice is so elegant that natives are afraid to call for their mail "

—The home of W Z Davis on east Center street was the scene of a bright and merry meeting of young people who had responded to the invitations of Miss Zelda to spend a pleasant evening It was a happy assembly and they were delightfully entertained

—Among the guests from abroad at the Sargent Kishler wedding were Mr and Mrs Quigley, of LaRue, Port Kishler, of Kansas City, Stanton Quigley and Miss Gussie Williams, of Union City Chas Haverfield, of Shelby, R Willard, of Kenton Mrs Fraize, of Tiffin and Mr and Mrs Chas Kishler, of Delaware

—An attempt to burglarize the saloon of D F Driscoll, on Railroad street, was made last night It appears that parties were aware that Mr Driscoll had left $10 in the safe and had brought the gas well tools in order to brake the combination They were frightened away, however, before any serious damage was done

—Not many months ago Mrs Henry Love was the victim of a shot from a flobert gun, and this morning Henry came near getting a similar wound, though in a different location and from a different source The shot was fired as he was passing Tristram & Young's, on Main street, and, passing within six inches of his head, went through a glass in the front window Some one is criminally careless with these little guns and should stop it before some one is seriously injured

Found Their Equals.

After six successive victories the Marion polo team was badly defeated in three straight goals by the Mansfields last night The home team is a good one and have been playing great polo but they can't always win and last night's defeat, though it hurts, must be counted with the other games

Mansfield is a great club and it was hardly expected that our boys would win and the hope was all the more weak when it was ascertained that Marion's hustling 2d rusher H I Allen was sick in bed and could not play Some of the other boys were considerably broke up but they were there to play and determined to win if possible

When the game was called Marion took position at the back goal with the players considerably changed in position Prof Orem rushed for Mansfield but Copeland proved his equal, if not superior, and secured the ball for the first goal Marion forced the play and for fifteen minutes the hardest fought goal ever seen in Marion was contested From one end to the other went the ball while the crowd yelled itself hoarse for both sides Finally when there was no one to hinder but Dorward Mansfield sent the ball whizzing into Marion's goal

Positions were changed for the second goal and though all the players were considerably tired out the play was brisk The time was only two minutes, however, until a Mansfield hook had the ball and at an opportune moment sent it into Marion's goal again There was a little disappointment at this for the play was poor and it had been hoped our boys would win the second goal

The third goal was long and tedious, though many spirited plays were made Prof Orem won the rush, but Marion got the ball and forced the play until Bob Allen's skate broke When the play was resumed Copeland's skate broke then a foul was called against Mansfield and so on until the goal and game was won for the visitors

SHORT DRIVES

Copeland won two of the three rushes

Nick Allen was greatly missed Nick [illegible] second rush

[illegible] didn't suit the crowd He [illegible]

[illegible] Mansfield a goal that the watchers held their breath, but the twenty inch shoes of the Mansfield goal tend, who by the way is a good one, were in the way and more rushers were needed to get the ball past them

The lovers of the game in this city will never be satisfied until Mansfield plays here again There are many who think Marion can down them when the team is in its usual good shape

Those who have not seen the game would be surprised to attend one The great interest manifested by the immense crowd present is enough to excite anyone

Orange Blossoms.

SARGENT—KISHLER —In this city, December 29th, by Rev W E Thomas Mr Cortes F Sargent and Miss Mary Belle Kishler

This event came off at the residence of the bride's parents, on north East street, at 8 o'clock on the above evening. A number of friends of this city and a few from a distance were present to witness the union, which is always an interesting feature of society.

Everything passed off pleasantly as anticipated, and the "Silken chord that binds two willing hearts" was handsomely tied, and the twain blended harmoniously together, who henceforth are to have but one aim and purpose, and one being in the struggle incident to the life journey

The friends of the groom and bride sent in many tokens of respect, all of which seemed to have been selected with reference to present and future usefulness, which is a feature commendable in Marion society as well worthy to take the place of "glittering trinkets" which make show without utility and usually rust with multiplying years

The evening was very pleasantly spent The supper, so well arranged by the worthy hostess, was all that the most critical epicure could desire, and it was low noon before the crowd thought of dispersing

The young people forego the "honeymoon bridal trip," and will apply themselves at once to the stern realities which are before May God richly bless them with health and prosperity

ONE OF THE GUESTS.

St. Mary's Fair.

Attendance at the Ladies' Bazaar was rather fair last night but only a few were at supper This proved a disappointment for the managers had prepared supper for a large number

Prof Moran and Dr Throckmorton gave a very good concert to entertain the crowd, and for the same the ladies desire us to return thanks

The various contests are waxing quite warm, especially the one for the diamond ring and diamond stud, and those who attend are sure of finding amusement and entertainment

The Road to Success.

The philosophy of holiday advertisers who fill the columns of newspapers with their announcements in the holiday season, when everybody wants to purchase, and then abstain from advertising on the theory that nothing further is to be gained by publicity, will not stand the test of examination

Advertisers who understand their business advertise more heavily in the season of dull trade than in the season of lively trade It is the slow horse that needs the lash, not the fast one

Newspapers, as a general thing, are not so thoroughly read during the distractions of the holidays as they are before and afterwards

The persistent advertisers are the successful ones They build up a large trade by keeping themselves before the public summer and winter, and whether it rains or shines, or is a feast day or a fast day

A successful merchant doesn't close his store because the weather is very cold or very warm, but, if he did, it would be no greater mistake than to neglect to keep buyers informed, at all times, that he has something to sell, which he knows they want to buy.

"Think it over!"

Pure Milk by a New Process.

It is said that a company has been formed in New York city for securing pure milk by a new process Fresh pure milk, made in localities where feed is cheap is canned, bottled and corked when first drawn from the cow, and immediately heated in water or steam, both being under the pressure of the atmosphere It is then cooled, after which it may be kept a year without undergoing any change Heating destroys all germs and bottling prevents all connection with the outside air Should the new method prove equal to the expectations of the projectors it will work a revolution in the milk business of the country —Chicago Times

Too Much Whisky

NEW CASTLE Pa Dec 26 —There were a number of petty fights here growing out of too free use of intoxicants as an aid to holiday celebration. Two men were seriously stabbed Daniel Roxberry had his arm pinned to his body by a dirk in the hands of a man whose name is not known Wm Van Horn was stabbed in the left lung by a negro named Wm. Langdon, and will probably die.

Shooting Affray.

TOLEDO, O Dec 29 —A. L Painter, proprietor of the Windsor hotel, while discussing some money matter with H. A. Miller, a former employe, in the Windsor bar room, was shot by the latter, once in the thigh, and the other bullet lodging in the right groin. Painter's condition is serious, and it is thought he will die. Miller was arrested.

BLOWN INTO ETERNITY.

THE BOILER IN AN OIL WORKS EXPLODES AND SPREADS HAVOC.

Seven Killed and Several Seriously and Perhaps Fatally Injured—Rescuing the Dead and Dying—Another Oil Mill Catastrophe — A Large Loss.

MOBILE, Ala., Dec 30 —One of the boilers of the Gulf City Oil works exploded with terrific force, blowing out the east and rear walls of the building and destroying the adjoining sheds. At the time of the explosion, J S Stanton, of Social Circle, Georgia, the foreman, and twenty four colored men were at work A crowd soon collected and began the work of extricating the wounded, whose cries could be heard from all parts of the debris. Early in the morning the work was finished, and it was found that eight men had been killed or fatally injured, as follows

J S. Staunton, foreman, fatally injured by falling timbers.

Israel Brady, fatally scalded, since died.

Archie Hicks, fireman, fatally injured.

Purvey Jones, fatally scalded.

Morris Wallace, Willis Black, Daniel Jackson and Peter Chastaga, were burned to death, their charred bodies being found in the debris.

Richard Hunter and William Berden were also seriously injured.

The explosion is attributed to lack of water in the boiler It occurred just after the midnight whistle was blown for lunch, or the casualties might have been greater

The coroner is investigating the cause of the explosion, assisted by experts.

The damage to the mill is about $5,000.

The injured are being cared for at their homes

Fearful Destruction.

GREENVILLE, Miss., Dec. 30 —Fire broke out in Wm Stead & Co's oil mill. Stiff winds were blowing, and owing to lack of water the entire building was soon in flames. On the north and west side there were ten small dwellings occupied by employes, which were also burned A cotton yard, near the mill, containing about 2,600 bales of cotton was soon ablaze. Only 200 bales could be saved. In this yard was also a cotton seed house, which was also destroyed. Loss on oil mill is as follows Building and machinery, $75,000, sheds and oil, $55,000, insurance, $32,000 The cotton was owned by a local and New Orleans merchant. Loss, $70,000, insurance, $55,000 Loss on residences is not known, but entire destruction amount to about $250,000 The oil mills employed 100 men.

GAS EXPLOSION.

The Fluid Ignited by the Boiler Creates Havoc and Destruction.

KITTANNING, Pa., Dec. 30 —A terrible gas explosion occurred in East Franklin township, two miles from here, by which three men were seriously burned Gas well No 2, being drilled by the Kittanning Iron company, was just completed and some of the mill officials were examining and testing its pressure

By some means, supposed to be by fire under the boiler, the gas became ignited resulting in a fearful explosion. The flames shot upward almost two hundred feet in the air, completely destroying the derrick, tools and all the woodwork in the vicinity, and seriously burning H. A. Colwell, the manager, Charles T Neale, superintendent of the Kittanning Iron company, and James K. Myler, the driller

Rescued From the Wreck.

NEW YORK, Dec 30 —The steamship Gellert from Hamburg, which has arrived here brought Capt. Gray and sixteen distressed fishermen, the crew of the fishing schooner Ivanhoe, of Gloucester, Mass., which sailed from Boston for the banks on the 22d, inst. The captain reports that on the afternoon of the 26th, a tremendous sea struck the schooner, carrying away her main mast, jib-boom and all sails and completely wrecking the vessel. All her boats were carried away The vessel sprang a leak On the morning of the 27th, the steamer Gellert, seeing the signals of distress, bore down on them and launched a boat, rescuing the entire crew of seventeen men. The Ivanhoe being such a complete wreck and lying in the course of steamers, she was set on fire The fishermen saved nothing but the clothes they wore

PERHAPS 'TIS BEST.

Man and Wife Must Part for Reasons. The Wife Dies.

BOSTON, Dec 30 —The young wife of the superintendent of provisions, William Mackin, made an attempt that will probably prove successful upon her own life in her husband's office, at Faneuil hall. She is twenty eight years of age, and has been married only five months Soon after the wedding the revelation of certain unfortunate circumstances caused the young people to separate the wife going to friends in Ipswich and the husband instituting proceedings for a divorce. It was in relation to these proceedings that Mrs. Mackin called at her husband's office.

Her husband, after a short conversation with her, which is said to have been pleasantly conducted, left his office to send a telegram During his absence the lady seized the opportunity of saving herself from the impending disgrace incidental to the divorce and placing against her head a 22-calibre pistol which had evidently been purchased expressly for this terrible work, she fired two shots, the first grazing the scalp and the second entering the brain just above the right ear

The reports aroused Superintendent G C. McKay, who occupies an office on the same floor, and rushing in found Mrs. Mackin lying on the sofa and unconscious. A physician was summoned and decided that the second shot would probably result fatally, and ordered her removed to the hospital The greatest sympathy is expressed for Mr Mackin, for he is very popular and highly respected.

Under the Wheels.

CHICAGO, Dec. 30 —Mrs. Rees was run over and killed by the cars at South Chicago.

THE STATE OF DAKOTA.

THE CLAIM BY RIGHTS, BUT POLITICALLY ISOLATED.

If "the Government at Washington Still Lives," the Knock on the Door Will Be Answered—Civil Service Surprise. A Bond Call—Washington.

WASHINGTON, Dec 30 —Senator Harrison, who is chairman of the committee on territories, and who is championing Dakota in her efforts to gain admission to the union of states, has been busy in his committee room during the holidays, answering a flood of correspondence on this subject from the northwest and preparing his reply to Senators Vest and Butler on the proposition to inquire if the statehood movement is not revolutionary

To a reporter Senator Harrison expressed the belief that whatever the result of this agitation might be there would be nothing done by the citizens of Dakota that would be unlawful, because they were not disposed to injure their future prospects with congress by any rash act. "It is almost enough, however," said he, "to drive the people of Dakota to revolutionary acts to refuse them statehood. Such a thing was never known before in this or any country Nearly 500,000 people, law abiding and capable of self-government, with more than all the qualifications for statehood, being exiled and constantly refused it, on purely political grounds. It should not be a surprise to see those people desperate, for it is despotic to keep from them all the rights of American citizenship when they are American citizens in fact. Intelligent, thrifty, energetic men do not like to be disfranchised and since they must obey the laws of the United States, and bow to the dictation of her officers they most naturally want a voice in making those laws and selecting those officers.

"Already there are states in the Union with but one member of the lower house of congress and Dakota, if admitted, will be clearly entitled to, at least two from that state Such injustice, I say, belongs to the dark days of England and Russia, and the time of the inquisition The position of Senator Vest is unenviable, both politically and personally, and cannot be maintained "

Dakota will monopolise a great deal of time and attention in the senate after the holidays, and several senators are preparing themselves to speak on this subject, when it comes before the Territories committee. On the Republican side of the chamber, it is generally conceded that a bill will be passed to admit Dakota, but very little encouragement is expected from the house.

"Hewing to the Line," etc.

WASHINGTON, Dec 30 —The employes of the First Assistant postmaster general's office had a genuine surprise when John T Morton, of Arkansas, presented himself in response to a notice that he had been selected for a $1,000 appointment through the civil service board. Morton was one of four whose names had been sent to the postmaster general by the commission to fill a vacancy of that grade His papers showed that in the examination held he had been graded 73 and that he was a school teacher. Nothing more was known about him and when a colored man presented himself, everybody was surprised He is the first man appointed in that office, and when he reports for duty as he was directed to do, the clerks will look with considerable wonder at their new associate The fact that it was not known he was colored, is cited by civil service reformers as proof that the civil service law is being carried out to the letter and that appointmentments are being based entirely upon the examinations.

A Bond Call.

WASHINGTON, Dec 30 —Secretary Manning issued a call for 10 000 000 3 per cent. bonds, payable February 1 next, interest to cease on that date The bonds included in this call are as follows Fifty dollar, original number 299 to original number 303, both inclusive, and original number 1314 to original number 1367, both inclusive, $100, original number 2166 to original number 2204, both inclusive, and original number 9564 to original number 9861, both inclusive, $500, original number 1076 to original number 1090, both inclusive, and original number 4048 to original number 4300, both inclusive, $1,000, original number 9787 to original number 10012, both inclusive, and original number 23011 to original number 23587 both inclusive, $10 000 original number 17401 to original number 18364, both inclusive

Mr. Evarts on Silver.

BOSTON, Dec 30 —A Washington special to the Transcript says 'Senator Evarts says that his course on the silver question will in nowise deviate from the position he assumed at the international silver conference at Paris. He also says but for the interference of his government this question would have been settled at the conference, and thus all the present agitation might have been avoided Mr Evarts says that when the debate is fairly opened and the proper time has arrived for him to speak, he will give the country his views on the question. He therefore declines to be interviewed or interrogated in any way in regard to the matter "

Simply a Head.

WASHINGTON, Dec 30 —A sensation was created here by the report that a human head had been taken from Washington to Wilmington, Del., and had just reached its destination. An investigation proved that the rumor was correct and the matter was at once associated with the mystery surrounding the case of Philip Haveland, a miller of Montgomery county Maryland, who disappeared suddenly on the 17th inst. It appears that only the head and a portion of the neck was incased in a box. The theory up to this time is that the ghastly object was sent to Wilmington for professional purposes and was not the head of the missing miller

The Rush Selected.

WASHINGTON, Dec 30 —The Rush, Capt. Hooper, now at San Francisco, has been selected by Secretary Manning as the vessel to proceed to the relief of the bark Amethyst, supposed to be wrecked in Behring's Straits. Capt Hooper is instructed to stock his vessel with provisions, so as to be prepared for a long search. He is vested with the necessary discretion as to whether to proceed further north than the Aleuvian islands. Should the drift ice permit he will go further north unless he sooner learns news of the lost seamen. It will take four days to prepare the vessel for the trip.

Hurt by a Runaway Team.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 30.—Mrs. Joseph G Ditman, wife of the paper manufacturer, was thrown from her carriage at Rising Sun lane and Goodwin street, and sustained probably fatal injuries.

Parson Newman Lectures on Grant.

DOYLESTOWN, O., Dec. 30.—Rev J P Newman, of New York, delivered his famous lecture here on "Gen. Grant," in the [illegible] M. E. church, before a large audience

HENRY WARD BEECHER

"FOR WE ARE LABORERS TOGETHER WITH GOD"

'Our Conceptions of God Must be Within the Limitations of Human Conception." "No Man Wants to Throw His Arms Around the Neck of a Tendency."

NEW YORK, Dec 28.—Rev Henry Ward Beecher preached from the ninth verse of the third chapter of First Corinthians "For we are all laborers together with God, ye are God's husbandry, ye are God's building" He said

"We must think of God as a person, although the limitation of human personality is such as by no means to cover the whole extent of what would be divine personality; but our personality represents a more nearly perfect conception of the divine existence than any other point in human experience. 'Personality' may not express him fully, yet it is necessary to us. Nor is that necessity in any degree distinguished by saying that our conception of God must be in their very nature limited As far as they are to be had at all, they must be had with the limitations that belong to human conditions

Any other method of thinking of God evaporates the divine being, That He is a tendency to righteousness is all very well in an essay or poem but as an object of thought, influence and communion, it really takes away all thought of God No man ever wants to throw his arms around the neck of a tendency If we are to worship God, to love God, and to obey God, there must be something to answer to the training that we have had in human life, and along which training our affections and our obediences and our reverence have had their outflow

"'We are fellow-workers with God' Physical nature has but a very limited constitution in itself Physical things have in themselves, when let alone, a very limited movement, very limited power of outplay, and an immense power of being played out, provided you can get some energy to do it. The infusion of human thought and human will has recreated this world, and all the elements which we call matter and all the laws of force and the whole evolution of time in regard to the development of life, all of it is the result of the operation of human thought human skill, human will, upon otherwise limited or even dead matter, and as the whole universe is the outplay of God's thought and will, so in our limited section of it we find that the created universe as it exists in civilization, is the result of the outplay of our thought and will upon the materials that lie back, comparatively speaking, inert

"Nature gives the material, but it is the human intellect and the human mind that gives to those materials any power to be other than dead or to crawl in the very narrowest circle of existence. But then there is a distant application of it to it. 'We are God's husbandry, we are God's building' If I were to take the latter, I should steer off in the direction of art and mechanics I prefer to take the other

'Ye are God's husbandry' We bear some such relation to creation as God himself does It is as if God created raw material, and set us as apprentices and journeymen to work it up. And in the moral sphere the analogy holds perfectly. The rudimentary and primitive elements are of God, the development, harmonization, and beautification of all moral elements is of man And since we are declared in that passage of profound philosophy, we are taught to work out our own salvation with fear and trembling We are God's husbandry, and may it not be just as well to spend a few moments—not a great many—in a consideration as to what our spiritual husbandry has done for us, our will, our wisdom our concentrated purpose, what have they done with the materials that God has placed in us and around us?

'Who has brought in any uncultivated land this year? Who has redeemed anything in himself? Then what have you planted? You know that this brings us right to the very pivotal point in my ministry, and that is the figure in Fifth Galatians. The fruit of the spirit Did you ever think of the words Fruit of the Spirit of God? That is, God is a garden, and is raising fruit. You are all of you part of God's garden. I pity the Gardener often.

'But the fruit of the spirit—let me name them, a few of them—and ask you how the year has been in your husbandry The fruit of the spirit is 'love' Has yours been deepened been purified, has it had wings that bore it toward heaven has it brooded and brought forth ten thousand inflections of love that is one fruit that hangs from the bough of regenerated love and with the spirit of God, like the sun shining down upon it? The fruit of the spirit is love, 'joy'

'Has the garden of the Lord in your possession been fruitful of joy within you? How has it been with you? So I might go through the whole catalogue. Love, joy, peace long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness temperance. Do you know that that is God Almighty's creed? These are the articles of the creed of Christ. Away with all your hidebound creeds, and your ordinances, and your governments. They are all very well, but a government is not fit to eat any more than a rail fence is. It is something that protects your field, so where you raise harvests inside they shall be good for something

'But here is the husbandry—the other is an exterior surrounding influence and the basic foundations, but this is the harvest. If a man asks me 'What do you believe? I tell him the whole of the twenty second and twenty third verses of the fifth chapter of Gallatians—that is what I believe in, that is my creed It is the work of Christ in the human soul when the soul is willing That is my farm, that is my garden and that is my husbandry, and if anybody says 'Are you lax? No I am not lax in theology, I am stringent, I am am radical but I insist upon it that it shall be theology of the heart and of life, and not merely of logic and philosophy

'And this is the inside of the spiritual celebration of Christmas time—the examination of what estate you are in, what the year has done, what you have done for the year, and what your soul is as a garden or a farm

"And I beseech of you, dear brethren, because the sermon is fancy winged, do not think of it as a poem or song, for under forms of fancy it is full of the solidest practical fruit that concerns you, that concerns me, and that concerns God."

A Wild Geese Chase.

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 28—A dispatch from Port Townsend W T, says that the revenue cutter which was sent to Quilleyute to quell a reported Indian outbreak, has returned and states that no insurrection occurred A few settlers tried to drive Indians off the land in which the latter lived, and were resisted The officers report that the Indians are badly imposed upon and that a reservation should be set apart for them where they would be protected from the troublesome whites.

GOOD ADVICE TO THE SEDENTARY.

Physical Exercise—"Nerve Food"—The Dog Trot—Lung Expansion.

"Vigorous bodily exercise," said a distinguished Boston physician, in the course of an interesting conversation has very much the same effect upon the human system as that produced upon a sponge by squeezing it—a cleansing effect, in a word The contraction of the muscles squeezes out all waste matter, and the activity of the organs of elimination is stimulated But if the muscles are not sufficiently used the tissues become fatty and watery the eliminating organs fail to convey the waste matter out of the body, and the machine becoming clogged up, ceases to work properly The undigested food ferments and becomes poisonous When nature cannot get rid of a thing, she tries to absorb it So this food, turned to poision, is absorbed into the circulation, and the blood circulating through the brain causes headaches, nervousness, irritability, melancholia, hypochondria and all sorts of hallucinations. A person who suffers from chronic melancholy is usually a victim of indigestion, and the most amiable people in the world are frequently transformed into fiends by dyspepsia

"But these are only the mental troubles which result from indigestion caused by insufficient exercise You might say that pretty nearly the whole list of physical ailments come under the same head Gout, fatty degeneration of the heart, and rheumatism are but phases of indigestion. Three fourths of all the sore throats spring from the same cause, through sympathy with the stomach

THE ONLY RELIABLE "NERVE FOODS"

"The best thing a man whose occupation is a sedentary one can do is to devote a certain length of time every day, at certain hours, to vigorous exercise—say half an hour in the morning and a half an hour at night This exercise should be persistent, not desultory It should be considered a duty to be gone through every day, and the importance of never neglecting it cannot be overestimated, since life and health depend upon it Outdoor exercise is particularly desirable in cold weather, when people are most inclined to stay at home The sharp cold air is more wholesome because it increases the demand for food, it is a dyspeptic stimulant It does perfectly what the various preparations and stuff sold in apothecaries shops claim to do These preparations are greatly in fashion nowadays, like the 'nerve food' so-called Good diet and proper exercise are the only nerve foods that have ever been discovered A person who leads a sedentary life frequently complains of a sensation of real fatigue, and even exhaustion, accompanied by a feeling of incapacity for exertion In such cases muscular effort is an actual rest The sense of weariness and fatigue which is so often felt after the labors of the day are over will frequently be quite dispelled by a brisk walk of a couple of miles To a person not accustomed to muscular exertion such a task is a bore, but let him take the dose, even if it is a little disagreeable at first

"Outdoor exercises are, of course, by far the best. Running, swimming, foot ball and base ball are all admirable Swimming is particularly good These, however, only do for boys and young men Perhaps the best sort of outdoor exercise in the ordinary way is obtained by running in a go-as-you please styl at a dog trot The advantage, which this method of locomotion has over walking, from the point of view of physical exercise, is that in the dog trot all the muscles are exercised, whereas in walking only the legs are used to any extent A brisk walk, however, is the next best thing, but one must throw out the arms and legs and put some spring into the gait. An hour's spin of three or four miles will suffice the average person for one day, with half an hour's gymastic exercise After walking comes horseback riding, which is particularly good for those who have to stand a great deal on their feet

GYMNASTICS—LUNG EXPANSION.

"In the gymnasium, those exercises are the best which develop the shoulders, the arms, and the breathing capacity—such as the horizontal bar, Indian clubs and dumb bells But it is possible nowadays for every one to have his own gymnasium in his bed room With a pair of Indian clubs, such as may be bought for a dollar or two the most admirable exercise may be obtained. The proper use of these will develop every muscle of the upper part of the body They should weigh not over four or five pounds apiece, the mistake is generally made of swinging too heavy clubs Light ones will accomplish the same purpose with less exhaustion. Dumb bells, which cost about 60 cents per pair, are used for the same purpose There are various mechanical contrivances for bed room gymnastics which are all admirable

"Too much exercise is as bad as too little One should not tire one's self out, but should do the thing in moderation Athletics frequently cultivate their muscular organization at the expense of their vitality, professional athletes always die young For a person who is unaccustomed to exercise, it is best to begin with a small dose, as with any other medicine and to gradually increase it But I was going on to say that one can exercise very well in one's room without the aid of mechanical contrivances Hopping on one foot, walking on all fours striking out from the shoulder turning an imaginary crank—a little of each of these is excellent. One of the best things I know of is to expand the chest slowly half a dozen times in the morning after getting up The lungs should be emptied as far as possible after each expansion and then refilled gradually The same thing should be gone through before going to bed and at any time of the day when one thinks of it. Any on who will do this conscientiously for a month or two will increase his chest measure in that time by from one to two inches at least

A New Thing for Sale on the Street.

The street hawkers of London, and particularly those who ply their calling in the southern suburbs, have lately introduced a new form of industry, which consists in collecting leaves, richly-colored with the tints of autumn, and working them into wreaths and sprays, which have a pretty effect The leaves of the beach and wild pear, gathered in the copses of the hills and hollows of Kent, are in much favor for the purpose, and many of the articles manufactured exhibit a certain amount of artistic taste They command an enormous sale —New York Sun

Milk as a Substitute for Brandy.

An eminent Scottish physician recommends milk as a substitute for brandy, as a stimulant in the treatment of inebriates. He says he has cured many critical cases with it.

THE VARIOUS STYLES OF CANES.

Kinds of Wood Used—Beauties of Different Sticks—Cheap Imitations.

There are many kinds of wood from which canes are made and much of it is imported China furnishes a large quantity, the favorites begin the whanghae, penang, light and black bamboo, and jamboree The whanghae is celebrated for its regular joints, in the shape of bulging rings They begin close to the hand and grow smaller and closer together to the end. It was in large demand a year ago, but is rarely called for now Malacca comes from Sumatra principally, though some is brought from China It is a climbing palm tree and comes both in light and dark colors In the genuine stick holes run through it, and smoke can be drawn through the body of the wood Rattan canes are made from the scraps of malacca, and are exceedingly cheap These make what are termed 'warm weather' canes In the genuine full sized malacca there is a slight ridge upon one side running its entire length and making it uneven to the touch Where the joints are not far enough apart to make a cane of proper length they are made smaller and smooth so that the joint and ridge can not be seen or felt.

THE FINEL HARDWOODS

The winter sticks are more expensive, and are made of hard and heavy material They are usually quite thick, but are made in every size English ash is much thought of, while some have a fancy for hazel, black orange and Balkan rose Canes from these materials usually have natural handles, either in the shape of crooks or knobs Among the finer hardwoods are the ebony, rose wood and snakewood, About Christmas is the only time that these are in demand to be given as presents The palmetto is the most beautiful of all the woods in appearance and finish Though heavy, it is not solid A small, hair-like fiber will be frequently found coming through the hard polish, and when pulled will run the whole length of the stick, gradually growing larger and defacing it

The genuine beefwood having the color of raw beef, is much sought after and in consequence of the demand many imitations are made There is a Norwegian vine that is made up without polish that is going to have a large sale this fall and winter The orange stick distinguished by its beautiful green bark, and the lemon, with its prominent and regular knots and perfect proportions are always in demand, and can always be carried without being out of style The cactus is rarely made up, and when the pith is removed leaves the body of the stick full of irregular holes The weichsel, or scented wood, is imported from Germany, where it is largely used in making pipe stems It is comparatively new to the trade, and promises to be a success

Nearly every kind of expensive wood is imitated The material used is dogwood, maple, and American ash The knots and rings are cut either by hand or machinery, and can be detected by any one because of their regularity, being more perfect than the genuine wood The cheap imitations that are put upon the market greatly damage the cane trade in this country In Europe there are connoisseurs in canes who go about to the different shops picking out odd and perfect sticks. In this land the only element considered is the price If that suits, it matters little what the cane is The rage in sticks, now that the silver top is falling in popular estimation, is the buckhorn handle on a heavy wood This will have an extensive run

THE PRINCIPAL NAMES GIVEN

The principal names given to canes in trade are the elk head, crutch hook, curved hook, shepherd hook, opera—this is applied to any straight handle—Mascot, half-crowned buck, onion and Philadelphia They are all popular at present. The ivory, walrus and celluloid handles are all out of date The ferrules of canes are made of iron points with German silver bodies and buffalo horns Cowhorn is used as an imitation of the buffalo, but it splits too easily A splendid cane of English ash with a boar's tooth top may become an attraction There is a cane specially imported from Germany for the man trade It is known as the 'East side' stick The handle is of bone, carved fantastically, and it is sold cheap What is not disposed of here is readily grabbed up by western buyers for German settlers

It is not an easy task to turn out the beautiful polished stick that is sold to the public A cane maker is more than a whittler of knots and joints He must be artist to bring out the finish of a stick The imported wood is usually square in shape and a little longer than the proper length It is put into a lathe and turned round and tapered The wood is burned with acid to bring out strong contrasts, and sand papered to blend the shades of color. The fine art is in the polish, which is brought out by an imported liquid from France The kinks and bends in a stick are taken out by tying it, after it has been warmed in a sand or steam bath, to a straight board Crooks are made in straight sticks by placing them in a vise and directing flame from a gas pipe at the point where it is to be bent This is a delicate operation, and is done slowly—New York Tribune

Influence of Stones and Gems.

Concerning gems and their language, it is said that the Sclavonic races of Europe have a fanciful belief that each month of the year is under the influence of a precious stone or gem which influence has a corresponding effect on the destiny of a person born in that month, thus January garnet—Constancy and fidelity February amethyst—Sincerity March, bloodstone—Courage April diamond, Innocence May emerald—Success in love June agate—Health and long life July cornelian—Contented mind August sardonyx—Conjugal felicity September chrysolite—Antidote against madness October, opal—Hope November topaz—Fidelity December, turquoise—Prosperity Tradition says the opal brings misfortune to the wearer The changing of color indicates danger —Exchange

Street Cars in Chili's Capital.

The city is threaded everywhere by street cars with women for conductors, but they do not dress uniformly as in Valparaiso Policemen are everywhere and any refusal to pay fare or rudeness to those women is followed by a speedy arrest and fine The streets are paved with granite—square blocks and small cobble or "kidney stones"—the latter making a very noisy and disagreeable way for either footmen or horses.—Cor Kansas City Journal

Unselfish persons so thoroughly enjoy seeing others happy that if unhappy themselves they don t realize it and others don't know it —Jud Lafagan

Wit, like money, bears an extra value when laid down immediately when wanted.—Douglas Jerrold

FETTERED TO A DESPERADO.

I am French by birth and my name is Francois Thierry I will not burden you with my early history, but will begin by stating that I was sent to the galleys and had myself to-day an exile Branding was not out of date at that time, and until I die, I shall bear some fiery letters on my shoulder

I was arrested registered condemned and sent to Paris As I left the court of justice my terrible sentence rang in my ears On the road from Paris to Bicetre—a day and a night—the dull rolling of the prison wagon on the pavement repeated it to me I think I must have been stunned by the severity of my doom for I have not the slightest recollection of the particulars of that journey Hard labor for life' I heard nothing else I could think of nothing else Late in the afternoon of the third day the wagon drew up at the prison [illegible] and I entered My name was then written in a large book banded with iron, as though it was fettered

Number 207 green [illegible] said an officer

Then I put on the uniform of the galley slave I was no longer Francois Thierry but number 207 The officer was present while I was dressing

Hurry up it is getting late he said, and you must be married before dinner"

'Married?" I repeated

He laughed as he lit a cigar I was led into a big court where will looking men with clanking chains were walking up and down before the muzzles of cannon

Bring number 206 and call the priest cried the officer

Number 206 came in dragging a heavy chain behind him, and with him a robust blacksmith

The ring of an iron chain was put round my ankle and forged together with a single stroke of a hammer A like ring bound my companion Each stroke re echoed through the arches like the laugh or demons The officer drew a small red book from his pocket and said

Number 207, listen to our prison laws If you attempt flight and fail you will be bastinadoed If you succeed in getting to the harbor and are captured you will be doubly chained for three years As soon as you are missed three cannon shots will be fired and signals of alarm will be hoisted on each bastion Telegrams will be sent to the harbor guards and to the police throughout France

And after the officer had read this he relit his cigar and went out

I was now a prisoner forged to another prisoner As I glanced at him I found his eyes turned toward me He was a sinister looking fellow about 40 years old not any taller than I, but of Herculean build

"You are in for life' he said

"How do you know that?" I exclaimed, angrily.

'I can tell by your cap Green is for life Why are you here

I conspired against the government"

He shrugged his shoulders contemptuously

"Then you're an elegant one We other prisoners hate such aristocratic company"

"I made no answer

This is the fourth time that I ve been here my companion continued Perhaps you have heard of Gasparo, the counterfeiter?'

I had heard of the daring criminal, and drew back trembling from his gaze An uneasy look in his eyes told me he had noticed this shrinking From that moment he hated me

Gasparo and I, with 200 other prisoners, were to work in a stone quarry on the other side of the harbor Day after day from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded with our blows The spring and summer passed and autumn came My fellow prisoner was a Piedmontese He had been a counterfeiter, thief, incendiary and when he last fled from prison he committee a murder Heaven alone knows how my sufferings were intensified by this terrible companionship How I shrank from the touch of his hand! What loathing took possession of me at night when I felt his breath on my cheek! I tried to overcome this loathing, but in vain He knew it as well as I and took every opportunity to revenge himself However it would have been of no avail to put myself in opposition to him and any complaint to the overseer would only have provoked the wretch to worse tyranny At last there came a day when his hate seemed to diminish He allowed me my night's rest, and the next morning he whispered in my ear

Don't you want to escape?'

'I felt the blood rush to my face and could not say a word

Can you keep a secret? he went on

'Until death!

Well then listen! To morrow Marshal d Auvergne will inspect the harbor locks prison and stone quarry Salutes will be fired from the walls and ships which will make it difficult to hear the [illegible] signal for the two escaping prisoners Do you understand me?

Yes"

What then will be easier than to knock off the fetters with a pick ax and escape when the overseer is not looking [illegible] way? Will you dare

With my life'

Your hand

I had never before touched his blood stained and thieving hand and I shud [illegible] as I clasped it The next morning [illegible] the inspection before [illegible] An hour before noon the [illegible] salute from the harbor reached our [illegible] The dull report went through me [illegible] an electric spark Gasparo whis[pered] [illegible] to me

When the first shot [illegible] from the barracks strike with your [illegible] on the [illegible] of my chain close to [illegible]

A sudden misgiving came over me

And if I should do it how can I be sure [illegible] you will then free me? No Gasparo [illegible] must strike the first blow

As you please he answered smiling [illegible] with a muttered curse

At that moment a flash came from the barracks and then a report that reverberated from the rocks 100 times As the echoes [illegible] over our heads I saw him get ready [to] strike and saw my chain fall Hardly [ha]d the thunder of the first shot died away before the second came Now I [wa]s to free Gasparo I was less dexterous than he so it took several strokes to free his chains At the third shot we flung our [pick]s away climbed up the rock and struck [into] a path that led into the valley Sud[denly] at a bend in the road we stood before a little guard house in front of which were two soldiers They pointed their [gu]ns at us and ordered us to surrender [Ga]sparo turned struck me heavily, and [fle]d

Let them capture you You always were a thorn in my path

As I fell I saw Gasparo throw down one [sold]ier and rush toward the other Then [I] [illegible] and all was dark around me

When I opened my eyes I found myself lying on the floor of a little unfurnished room but fairly lighted by a small window. [illegible] painfully and leaning against the wall, tried to think The recollection of my last adventure soon came to me I was probably in one of the upper rooms of the guardhouse I found the door locked The window was about four feet over my head I succeeded in reaching [illegible] and looked out The rock rose abo[ut] [illegible] feet from the house and a br[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] waist but a [illegible] I crept along [illegible] without my head showing [illegible] raising my head carefully above the bank of the stream [illegible] dark figures moving toward me Suddenly a dark lantern was turned on the water close to the hiding place I dived under the water and held my breath until it seemed that the veins in my head would burst When I could hear no [illegible] All was still [illegible]

[illegible]

About [illegible]

[illegible]

On the [illegible]

[illegible] I went to St Peters [illegible] and sank down [illegible] reading [illegible] columns

[illegible]

It was [illegible] eighty men [illegible] the lamps on the [illegible] 300 to light those on the columns I went to the manager and my [illegible] put on the list received half my money down and was to present myself there at 11 o clock the next morning I was there promptly, amid a crowd of miserable looking men The doors of the bureau were soon open, and we crowded into the hall My eyes seemed to be drawn toward one corner of the room My heart stood still—it was no mistake I had recognized Gasparo I went over toward, and touching him, said

Gasparo, don't you know me?"

He raised himself up lazily and said

Ah Francois! I thought you were in Toulon!'

I can t thank you that I m not there Listen to me if we both outlive this night you shall give me satisfaction for your perfidy'

He looked indifferently at me and lay down to sleep At [illegible] o clock we were called up and climbed [illegible] to the dome My place [illegible] way up [illegible] I saw G[asparo] [illegible] higher When we [illegible] crept through the window up to small boards hanging by ropes Each one was given a lighted torch with which he was to light the lamps that he passed as the ropes were let down After I had lit all my lamps I looked around at the scene Suddenly I felt my rope shake and looking up saw a man putting a torch to it Almighty God It was Gasparo With the agility of a cat I climbed up the rope put my torch in the villain's face and caught hold of the rope above where it was on fire

Gasparo blinded and wild with pain gave a terrible yell and rolled down like a stone Through all the humming of the living sea beneath I heard the dull thud as my enemy struck the pavement I had hardly recovered my breath when we were drawn up again

I told the director what I had gone through The truth [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] as strong as the pig iron of [illegible] name I can now easily withstand every temptation Washington Letter

The Eucalyptus in Mexico City

There is much excitement among tree lovers in the City of Mexico at the destruction of the eucalyptus trees by the city forester or park commissioner It is alleged that the eucalyptus absorbs [all] the nourishment from the soil destroying the weaker trees This is not the fact but rather the weaker trees are ruined by the salt water of Lake Texcoco, which underlies now the entire city —Cor Boston Herald

An Artist Who Paints with His Feet

The most famous artist in Belgium who is without hands paints with his feet He possesses great power and nicety of touch with his toes

There [illegible] in M[illegible] Petown Con[illegible] that has kept [illegible]

Alas [illegible] which means great country

SCINTILLATIONS

The editor feels lone and miserable
When he can find no joke that's s[illegible]
able —P[illegible]

[illegible] piano sounds the knell of partin[g]
[illegible] door the sin[g]ing pupil s[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] practices across the way
[illegible] es the night to anguish a[illegible]
[illegible] —Boston Gaz[ette]

[illegible] once called his cow "Zeph[yr]
[illegible] such an amiable hephy[r]
When the farmer drew near,
[She] kicked off his ear,
[illegible] the old farmer's much d[illegible]
—Goodall's

Sleep my darling sleep in quiet,
[illegible] warm,
[illegible] cradle,
[illegible] from all harm
[illegible] homewa[rd]
[illegible] footsteps trace
[illegible] will he fondle
[illegible] embrace
[illegible] then my treas[ure]
[illegible] eyes so brig[ht]
[illegible] and make [illegible]
[illegible] with you all nigh[t]
[illegible] Boston Ga[zette]

[illegible] LET [illegible] THE AMERICAN C[illegible]

[illegible] of a Ballet [illegible] Severe Exercise

[illegible] opera Th[illegible] long and [illegible] enthusi[illegible] light upon the [illegible] some of the preli[illegible] girl's career, an[illegible] I have seen men [illegible] ways and for divers [illegible] more thoro[illegible] one that tend[illegible] the entire bo[illegible] the system p[illegible] school They [illegible] his tuition [illegible] little tots 10 years old an[illegible] rather cumbersome c[illegible] [illegible] series of wel[illegible] spendi[illegible] in the gymnasium [illegible] any other nam[illegible] ideal looking fr[illegible] There is scarcely a [illegible] many of our c[illegible] hours ever [illegible] day withou[t] [illegible] shape and done [illegible] the rest of the day There is [illegible] the company of recr[illegible] Some of the little 10, [illegible] year old girls already dance like [illegible] and others are graceful and h[illegible] ful faces and figures. It is rat[her sur]prising that no two of the girls [illegible] in stature and they seem to run [illegible] possible extremes as to length [illegible] thickness and curve of limb

The instructor of the ballet [illegible] however, that the constant exerc[ise] [illegible] to develop them equally and w[illegible] join the regular ballet of the A[illegible] opera at the Academy of Music [illegible] nary they will reflect luster up[on] [illegible] country We have heard a good d[eal] [illegible] American ballet girl being of [illegible] higher social grade than her [illegible] other countries Indeed, the [illegible] took me to see this particular b[illegible] who is himself an enthusiastic a[illegible] everything American, including t[illegible] said that I would find girls of g[illegible] station there "Not" said, "that [illegible] society or anything of that [illegible] understand, but they are the dau[ghters of] [illegible] people of well to do boardi[ng] keepers and of folks generally [illegible] [illegible] pretentions to social positio[n] [illegible] was an error upon the part of th[illegible] last You may take my word [illegible] the ladies of the American ballet [illegible] up even with the modest [illegible] set by the enthusiast —Cor [illegible] Eagle

Has Ceased To Be Metapho[r]

The expression 'galvanizing [illegible] has ceased to be exclusively [illegible] ical M Kergovaty, a French [illegible] discovered a method of preserv[ing] by giving them a metal coa[t] [illegible] may according to our mean[s] [illegible] silver plated nickle plated or g[illegible] with zinc or copper The pr[illegible] been thus far tested succes[sfully] [illegible] on human bodies and mor[illegible] time on the carcasses of anim[als] [illegible] Herald

Consumptive Patients in Fl[illegible]

[illegible] Medical and Surg[illegible] this year consum[illegible] localities apart from th[illegible] cities Many of the [illegible] lands in t[illegible] of the state [illegible] to this c[illegible] of their dry a[illegible] temperature But [illegible] circumspectl[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] India a[illegible] amount of [illegible] converted into sugar [illegible] —Chicago Herald

A Small Sized Connoisseur [illegible]

How do you like mamma's [illegible] darling" asked a fond moth[er] [illegible] year old son

"Well critically, "I like it—[illegible] color and the feather and the [illegible]

There were only the black [illegible] bons not included in the [illegible] criticism —Harper's Bazar

Statues Costing $1,000 000

It is stated on good authori[ty] [illegible] general government of Italy [illegible] juntas and municipal counc[ils] [illegible] pended $3,400 000 in statues of [illegible] manuel, Garibaldi and Mazzi[ni] [illegible] Tribune

How Consumption May Be [illegible]

A recent investigator into t[illegible] consumption says that the dis[ease] [illegible] inherited because the heir ha[illegible] his personal use the decedent [illegible] tresses upholstered chairs a[illegible]

The modern newspaper [illegible] world It deals no more with [illegible] the pulpit deals with sin.—Bo[illegible]

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LOCAL NEWS.

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY.

— 'Where can I get an education?" At the Prospect Normal and Commercial School!"

—Mrs C A McWilliams is visiting friends in Kenton

—Bucyrus Critic Cal Tobias went to Marion this morning.

—Miss Laura Hardy is spending a few days with Akron friends

—Miss Daisy Bowen, of Elyria, is visiting at the home of J J Williams

—Miss Richardson and Miss Alger are visiting friends in Upper Sandusky

—The polo club, with a couple of good substitutes, left for Mansfield at noon today

—Caledonia Argus W F Landes and wife of Marion spent the holidays here

—A fine baby girl arrived at the home of Fd. Beicher last night to enhance the family happiness

—Charley Wiley clerk at Hotel Marion left yesterday for Wooster to attend the funeral of an uncle

—The Misses Helder have returned to their home in Columbus, after a week pleasantly spent in this city

—Boxes at the new postoffice are going like hot cakes Clerks could not write receipts fast enough today

—Geo B Christian and wife left today for Cleveland and will spend New Year's visiting Forest City friends

—We have never seen the streets as muddy and sloppy as they are at present This is not chargeable to politics

—F I Graham night operator at the C and T who has been confined to his bed with fever for the past few days, is convalescing

—C. G Wiant, of Chicago, after spending a few days with his parents and friends returned last night to the Garden City

—E W Copeland is unpacking the stock of goods for his new grocery in the Fisher Block The opening will be announced shortly

—The C and A are ready to change time just as soon as the N Y, P and O are ready The change should have occurred last Sunday

—F W Bean, driver of the U S Express wagon, is at his home in Springfield on a visit Bert Simpson is delivering in his absence

—Minnie Maddern has some of the finest lithographs we have seen in many a day Her playing likewise excels See her In Spite of All"

—Scottie Ballard, of Ada, who has been spending the holidays with his mother and sisters on south West street, leaves for his home today

—J J Rosenthal, representing Minnie Maddern was in the city today looking after matters pertaining to the appearance of the favorite star in this city

—Delaware Chronicle John Gay, who was spending a few days at Marion, returned last night ——Dawson Diegle, of the New York Cash Store, left for Marion yesterday

—Wilford Frash has a new gas fixture in his store that burns the expensive article in a manner that the light thrown resembles that very much made by electricity It is worth seeing

—Mertie Emel, whom Ike Tennant attempted to carve for mittening him, over near Caledonia, agreed with crazy Ike that she would not appear against him if he would bother her no more Settled

—Miss Lydia Day, of Rushylvania, O, while on her way home from Delaware, where she has been attending school, stopped here and spent Christmas with her friend, Miss Anna Walter

—Delaware Chronicle John Cleary, who had his leg broken in Marion some weeks ago is reported in poor health, being unable to use the limb This news is regretted by John's many friends here

—Prof Crouse has recently copyrighted a school register of his own design that is a splendidly arranged work It excels any book of the kind we have seen and the Board have wisely adopted its use in the schools in this city

—Bro Tracht of the Weekly Chief at Upper Sandusky, was married Christmas to a Miss Angel, one of the most estimable young ladies of that city May their pathway through life be a bright one strewn with the choicest flowers

—A Hancock county lawyer sued a client for $150 legal fees, but the jury decided that the lawyer had received $150 more than he had earned and brought in a verdict of that amount for the defendant How few juries of this description in the world

—Mirror J Wallace who has held the position of day operator at Marion and J H Dolan as night operator at [illegible] the N Y P and O also Wat Lamson of the N Y, P and O yards of this place, have "pulled up stakes and gone to Florida

—On January 1st several changes will take place on the N Y, P and O General Superintendent Clements will be succeeded by Mr Bradly, of the West Shore Mr Dunbar Superintendent of the eastern division, has resigned, and the office of General Master Mechanic will be abandoned.

—Dollie Day and Lizzie Lafe, who had transferred their dive from Canal to Silver street when recently ordered to leave the city, were pulled again last night and told to leave the city voluntarily or involuntarily. If they go by Saturday all will be lovely, but if not Mayor Gailey will forward them to the work house

—Caledonia Argus Alf Downs met with an accident on Saturday that might have been far worse In turning his team in the alley near his barn the hind wheel caught the fence, throwing up the fore wheels and pitching Alf out upon his head and shoulder He is going about with a stiff neck and sore shoulder, thankful that no bones are broken

—We have a communication stating that boys residing down the street are in the habit of stealing chickens from a 'roost' of fine, large black hens, and taking them to a vacant lot and indulging in a fowl roast This is to notify those in the business to discontinue the same or they will be invited in the presence of Mayor Gailey The guilty are known and will be watched

—Caledonia Argus A disturbance took place on Monday evening at Mrs Coover's, ending in a melee between S H Coover, Dr Arons and some of the neighbors Coover and Arons were arrested and had a hearing Tuesday morning before the mayor, and were each fined $5 and costs We understand that Sam is not satisfied with the verdict in his case, and says he will carry it higher

The Postoffice.

The postoffice change will be made by Sunday and on that day mail will be gotten there Mr Tristram says the office will hereafter open as usual on Sunday, but will be left open all afternoon for the benefit of those having lock boxes so that key holders can get their mail any time Sunday afternoon Those getting their mail through the delivery must call at regular hours

St. Mary's Catholic Bazaar.

There was a very large attendance at the Catholic Fair last night and quite an excitement over the diamond ring contest Miss Mary Flaherty being the winner with Miss Mamie Hogan closely after her Both ladies deserve great credit for their earnest endeavors to make the contest a success

After the ball, given by the Red Men tonight they will take supper at the Bazaar

The contest for the suit of clothes between A Benvennuti and T J Ryan, will take place Friday night

Prospect.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Prospect Normal School on Monday evening, President Yale and Rev J E Griffith each made a proposition to buy the furniture, &c, and assume control of the institution By a vote of the stockholders present it was given to Yale The school will continue as heretofore, Yale to be sole proprietor instead of president The third term begins Tuesday, January 12th

Prof Albert Davis is getting ready to leave Prospect He intends to make Kansas his future home His numerous music students will be sorry to see him go, as he has fine ability as a musical instructor

Al Sutley and his step son, Hen. Porter indulged in a little free fight at Sutley's house yesterday morning Both parties are wearing mourning under their eyes

Some Mud.

Mud!' exclaimed a farmer living on one of the cross roads in this county 'Why I was going along the other day when I saw a hat in the middle of the road I went to pick it up when some one yelled, Hey what are you doing with my hat'

"You may not believe me but under that hat was a man who was driving a wagon Himself wagon and team had sunk right down until the whole business was almost out of sight

"I should say the roads were muddy," exclaimed the granger as he drove off

LaRue.

I commenced yesterday, the 27th, on my 69th year I started for the practice of medicine Nov 15th, 1884, being nearly 27 years old I stayed at home until I was 21 years old, and then set out to paddling my own canoe—taught school worked and by industry endeavored to lay up a little, finally turning my attention to the study of medicine as my parents were not willing that I should study law, my choice of all professions I gave my attention closely to my studies for I had no money nor time to squander I used up all my money prudently, and went on until I thought I could stand the pressure, gave my note as per agreement for $200, payable when I should become able and sought a location I set down by the side of two physicians who had been in practice ten years one a graduate of the Jefferson Medical College, of Philadelphia I had $47 in money and none owing to me In eighteen months I went home to Columbiana, O, for the first, paid my debt and I was able to report probable success, my practice being about as good as was either of my competitors and increasing From Nov, 1844 till Nov 1885—forty-one years After the death of my wife, in 1857, I discontinued practice a year and attended medical lectures about eight months Have retired from practice the past three years, was engaged in practice about 36 years, have lived in LaRue 33 years up to my last; I am here yet. Some of my friends may be interested in reading this sketch. My youngest child has gone to school more than twice as much as I ever did.

I am convalescing, but have not been able to get out yet Have been out in the yard two or three times

Prettyman entered a plea of guilty before the mayor and was fined five dollars and costs. Very merciful, but if he will behave himself hereafter all will be well.

Less rowdying thus far than common for the holidays here The toughs are scarce of change I presume, and public sentiment is having an influence.

W J Campbell and a friend from New York are on a holiday trip West. Mr Burrell, of Marion, is in charge of the drug store while they are gone.

Rev. Zell at the Baptist Church yesterday at 10 o'clock, Sunday School review in the evening, which is said to have been creditable to the cause and largely attended

J P McNeal put in his appearance to day Was glad to see him. He is good company and has a pleasant face Cheerful intelligent company is good medicine when a fellow is on the lift

Holiday and holidays, rounds of folly, nonsense and wickedness are passing, saloons and free whisky are booming red hot carousing late and early is going on The very lads that necessity warns to them the dens and ranches and save the little change that they have been holding that ought to have been applied in paying honest debts or securing shoes and clothing for their families if they have any, heed not the warning We frequently hear young men in their rounds of folly, when carousing in the engulfing pools of intemperance, exclaim "I am considered nothing but a tough, I can't be anybody, I don't care what I do" When you hear a young man thus talk you may depend upon it that he is rapidly approaching a miserable end, possibly the gallows, the penitentiary or the poor house, or he may get killed on the trip Some may be gliding smoothly upon the waves to the pool and think that there is no danger of ever tumbling in among the toughs Be careful young men, you will probably get there even if you do consider yourselves rather a fine haired grade of saloon loafers, rather well behaved lookers on, now and then dropping in a cranky word and a jolly laugh, you are in a fair way and are entitled to no credit for the example you are setting This may apply to some who are not very young Young men and old ones too endeavor to spend the holidays if not at work creditably and profitably this year You want to prosper, you want to be trusted, believed and respected—then earn these rewards And if you don't, nor won't, don't grumble at your poverty nor charge your condition to bad luck, don't envy others the fruits of honesty and industry —that they deserve, nor whine at your condition—the price of your indolence and recklessness

Dec 28th C

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY

—F C Judd, of LaRue, was in the city yesterday

—Court & Copeland have placed a new Hall safe in their office

—Miss Nellie James is stopping for a few days with friends in this city

—Wm T Moore and Miss Princess J Scoville were licensed to wed Thursday

—The dance given by the Red Men was a pleasant affair last night and a grand success

—He's on the list C W Romoser, we mean A telephone has been placed in his residence

—Miss Bessie Wize is down from Bucyrus for a few days the guest of P Dombaugh and family

—Harry S Jones returned to the South today to continue engineering work on a new railroad

—In today's issue begins the story of 'Carriston's Gift,' by Hugh Conway It will prove interesting to those caring to read fiction as the plot is novel and well written

—Drs A P and J W McMurray removed a small tumor for B Hall yesterday It was growing in his scalp on the back of his head and had attained the size of a hickory nut

—Cardington Independent Mrs Jennie Priest, of Marion, is the guest of her sister, Mrs Addison Sharp ——Harry Wood came over from Marion to spend Christmas and a few succeeding days at home

—Wesley Romoser finished up the Evangelical Lutheran church spire yesterday by crawling up and slating the spire Very few men are willing to work in the position that he was compelled to and it required lots of sand

—S A Court left today for Cleveland to bring home his son, Arthur whom the physicians pronounce ready to leave their care The little fellow has lain on his back for twenty weeks without walking but a full recovery is now apparent

—Geo Payne is an inmate of the county jail, awaiting admission to the State Asylum for the Insane At an inquest before the Probate Judge he was found to be a monomaniac Apparently Mr Payne is a very sane man but mention jealousy and he will rave at once

—The commissioners were in session yesterday making the monthly estimate on the court house As the time of the contract for building expired they made a formal demand for the keys of the contractors The wisdom of this is apparent Messrs Leffler & Bland say the building will be ready for occupancy by April 1st

—The year 1885 has run its course, as it were, and in the language of the "parson" we are one year nearer eternity. The year has been most eventful in many respects, marking the death of more distinguished men than any preceding year in this decade It also marks the return to power of a party which had been out of office for twenty-four years, and although direful things were predicted as a result, yet the country goes on in its majestice strides as if no change had been made Yes, '85 is past, and with it its happenings.

Our Wishes For the New Year:

That every cigarette smoker has sworn off

That police business may be duller than ever the coming year

That the merchants of our city may be more prosperous than ever.

That Marion will build waterworks and sewerage

That the farmers will enjoy good crops and prosper

That the laborer will have his burden lightened by higher wages and good times

That everyone may enjoy a happy and prosperous new year

Ah Ha! Mansfieled Defeated!

Our polo team left Marion yesterday with many good wishes for a successful trip, yet after their inglorious defeat by the Mansfields here Tuesday night their admirers were not inspired with a very strong hope that they would win against their worst enemy last night But a happy surprise greeted those who had awaited last night for the result, Mansfield being defeated in three straight goals in twenty minutes This defeat, and on the enemy's own grounds, puts a tall feather in the caps of "our boys," and then friends are very exultant over the victory

Put This in Your Pipe.

An English workingman just past the middle age found that his pipe, which had been a great comfort to him, was beginning to seriously affect his nerves Before giving it up, however, he determined to find out if there was no way by which he might not continue to smoke without feeling its effects to an injurious extent He accordingly wrote to a medical journal, and was recommended to fill the bowl of his pipe one third full of table salt and press the tobacco down hard upon it, as in ordinary smoking The result was very satisfactory During the process of smoking the salt solidifies, while remaining porous, and when the hardened lump is removed at the end of the day's smoking it is found to have absorbed so much of the oil of tobacco as to be deeply colored The salt should be removed daily

We Have Sworn Off:

Chewing gum, We Girls
Playing poker, all the losers
Ever taking the STAR, no one
Telling stories, A D Matthews
Trying to get fat, Chas Sweeny
Going to the rink, the policemen
Caressing a mustache, Ed. Beale
Looking so merry, Bro Crawford
Sowing wild oats, Young Hopeful
Stealing poor turkeys, Tom Allen
Roller skating, never Bob Sweney
Flirting, Three little girls from school
Using a poor postoffice, B Tristram
Smoking "boughten" cigars, S A Court
Being in a hurry, our "devil," Harry Thomas
Keeping cigars in his drawers, Judge Criswell
Driving any but fast horses Clay Sharpless
Trumping a pardner's ace, progressive euchre players

Programme for Union Services.

Following is the programme of the union services to be held in the Marion churches during the Week of Prayer

MONDAY, JAN 4—2 P M

Service at the M E Church

TOPIC —Praise and Thanksgiving Leader, Rev O W Waldron

TUESDAY, JAN 5—2 P M

Services at F W Baptist Church

TOPIC —Humiliation and Confession Leader, Rev A J Wiant

WEDNESDAY, JAN 6—2 P M

Services at the Regular Baptist Church.

TOPIC —Home and Foreign Missions Leader, Rev S Barcus

THURSDAY, JAN 7—2 P M

Services at Presbyterian Church

TOPIC —Church and Family Leader, Rev A C Barnes

FRIDAY, JAN 8—2 P M

Services at Evangelical Church

TOPIC —Nations and Governments Leader, Rev W Thomas

SATURDAY, JAN 9—2 P M

Service at United Brethren Church

TOPIC —The Christian Life Leader Rev E M Spreng

Green Camp.

Mr T S Weisel, of Prospect, has started a restaurant in our place We hope he may succeed

Mr Perkins left Saturday evening last for his home in Dayton, after having closed his term of writing school We have a certain class of "hoo-doos" down here who went to his class—not to write, however, but to "cut up," and then they tried to get off without paying him.

Prof Poland is away this week delivering the books which he sold during the fall

A. P. Doren has bought a saloon in LaRue, whither he went last Monday. He took Dorsey Boxwell along to act as clerk, so they say

Mr Nelson Walker, of Kenton, and Mr. Anthony Davis, of Allen county, are here visiting. NIX

A Few Newspaper Office Bores.

There is the man who wants something funny written up, and always has a joke on some one, that about two people out of every thousand would understand He meets you every day and always wants it put in the paper, "Why can't so and so do this and that." He is on the list

Another man meets you a dozen times on the street and always asks, "Well, anything new," just as if a traveling bulletin board would be the best thing for him to have in his possession. This man was never known to have any news in in his possession, but always knows how to get lots of sensational stories He is on the list

The man who comes in and puts his feet up on the desk while one is busy at work, is as much to be dreaded as the man who will persistently attempt to sit on the table and suggest improvements They are the most "at home" people who visit a newspaper office, and their stay is long and visits often He is on the list

The exchange man always wants a paper a month old and is very much surprised when told that daily and weekly exchanges are not filed for future reference. He can scatter a pile of exchanges about quicker than a Kansas cyclone and, with the remark "I'll come in tomorrow," leaves them in disorder He demonstrates the fact that tomorrow comes, too He is on the list

The man who "dropped in to finish his cigar" is a greater talker than a patent medicine ad man, and he always chooses the time when the force is busy Not content with talking, he smokes a vile cigar in your face, and wants to read the copy Looks over your shoulder while waiting, and if there is any copy or proof near, is the first one to read it It is very late when he closes the door from the outside He is on the list

But these kind of men are so numerous, and there are so many different kinds, that it would take columns to enumerate them Every office in the country has them, and, like a tramp printer, they are never denied admittance

"Delays are Dangerous.'

If you are pale, emaciated, have a hacking cough, with night sweats, spitting of blood and shortness of breath, you have no time to lose. Do not hesitate too long—'till you are past cure, for, taken in its early stages, consumption can be cured by the use of Dr Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," as thousands can testify By druggists

After Many Days.

[Detroit Free Press.]

On a Michigan Central train the other day a prominent citizen of Detroit, who had a seat in the smoking-car, crossed over to a young man who was vigorously puffing away and asked for a light. The favor was granted, and the prominent Detroiter observed

"Live in the city?"

"Yes."

"Going to Chicago?"

"Yes."

"Aren't you in the grocery business?

"No, sir"

"Ah! I thought I had met you before at some time or other Your face looks familiar"

"I—I used to court your daughter!" stammered the young man.

"Oh ho! About three years ago?"

"Yes"

"And I gave you the bounce?"

"You did"

"Ah! I believe I do recall the circumstance. I don't know but I kicked you?"

"Yes, you did!"

"Ah! Well I bounced and kicked so many that I can't be expected to remember names and faces. I take advantage of this occasion to beg your pardon and hope, you've fully recovered from the effects. Have a cheroot?"

The Man Who Can't Whistle.

[Chicago Ledger]

The man who can't whistle has a complaint against destiny that ought to draw sympathy in his direction, no matter where he may go or who he may be. Ordinary people have an innateness of power about them that always finds expression in bracing melody of some sort when the soul is sick, but this child of misfortune has to keep still and suffer with quiet endurance. Of course he manages to pull through somehow, but he does it at a great disadvantage and without the buoyant power of rhythmic aid. If he could only pucker his lips when the hand of misfortune is laid heavily upon him, and breathe out a tune somewhat more dismal than his own condition of mind a reaction would spring up and keep down the wrinkles by lighting the torch of joy in the dark chambers of his soul.

Pittsburg's Four Per Cent Bonds.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 31.—The bids were opened for the $3,100,000 refunding 4 per cent. bonds to be issued by the city of Pittsburg The proposals received cover about $15,000,000. The whole loan was awarded to H. S. A. Stewart, of this city, at 105 67 100 Bids were received from Boston, New York and Philadelphia, but were not up to Stewart's figures.

The Last Link Broken.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec 31.—A hearing was had in the case of J H. Haulenbeck, publisher of Godey's Lady's book, charged with obtaining paper and lithographic work to the value of $37,800, on representation that he was solvent, when as a matter of fact he had made an assignment. After hearing the evidence Haulenbeck was held in $3,000 bail for trial.

Widow of the Gallant Benner.

CHICAGO, Dec. 31.—Mr. Della Benner, the widow of the gallant officer who sacrificed his life while endeavoring to relieve the yellow fever sufferers of the Lower Mississippi river several years ago, was appointed postmaster of the village of Rodgers Park, in the township of Evanston, this county, where she has lived ever since the death of her husband.

ACHES AND AILMENTS.

EXPENSES FOR FAMILY MEDICAL SERVICES AN IMPORTANT ITEM.

No Regular System of Physician's Charges—The Apothecary Also an Unknown Quantity—A Successful Dispensary for the Poor.

[Scientific American.]

Expenses for medical services form an important item in the family account of the artisan and the workingman. A growing family has many aches and ailments, which, not being understood, seem the more serious—hence the physician and his bill.

There is reason to believe that not once in five times when the physician is called to attend one of these families is his presence required. A simple remedy that the more intelligent would quickly have bethought themselves of is prescribed by the physician, and the pain is stopped. But his bill goes on. The items increase and multiply, and his services, like good seeds sown in the ground, bring forth their fruits in their season, his crop ripening at the end of the year. Unhappily, the physician has no regular system of prices. Sometimes a poor family is charged only $3 for a single visit but usually $3 and operations, even of the most simple description are often charged for according to what the patient is supposed to be able to pay

SYSTEM OF CHARGES

The apothecary may also be regarded as an unknown quantity The wind, we are told, is tempered to the shorn lamb, but the apothecary knows no such merciful rule. He gets what he can, and in the getting has little regard apparently to what the article costs him. Those familiar with the market price of drugs and simples have often been pained and surprised to see him charge 60 cents and even $1 for what could scarcely have cost him so much as a shilling.

This indefinite system of charges is a serious matter to the workingman with a family If a rash breaks out on the baby, it costs him $3 for a physician, and perhaps 60 or 80 cents for medicine, and if Mary Jane be suddenly taken with chills, several visits and prescriptions are presumably required, which between physician and druggist mayhap cost the poor man a week's earnings.

Attempts have been made to protect the workingman with a family from these impositions. Some of the workingmen's clubs connected with the churches employ skillful and reputable physicians, who give their services to members at nominal prices

A DOLLAR A MONTH

The most successful attempt thus far to protect poor families is perhaps that of the directors of the New York hospital, who have established an out patient dispensary, where, for a fee of only $1 a month a poor family may have twelve consultations during the same period, the prescriptions that are made up costing from 10 to 20 cents extra. The physicians employed at the hospital, where all consultations take place are, in all cases, the most skillful practitioners in the city, the medicines and drugs are the best, and the prescriptions carefully compounded

Experience has shown that this system is much to be preferred to that of the public dispensary, because the dollar a month fee keeps away the malingerer and the tramp, and, better still, does much to remove the feeling of alms-taking, which it has been found is so repugnant to many worthy and deserving people as to keep them away from the public dispensary.

It is much to be regretted that this out-patient department of the New York hospital has excited the open hostility among a certain class of the medical profession, who, forgetting the advantages it offers to the poor, seem inclined to look only to the fees which are lost to the physician

The Mysterious "Callao Paint.'

[Cor Kansas City Journal]

The morning after leaving Callao the captain called my attention to the stained and muddy appearance of the ship and explained that it was the effect of "Callao paint," that being the name given to a mysterious power in the atmosphere of that bay during certain seasons of the year to discolor the whitest, cleanest ships. By some it is attributed to volcanic fumes that rise through the water at periodic times, but whatever it is, it is a phenomenon every way worthy of this peculiar coast A few days sun and wind out at sea will cause it to disappear and one night in the harbor will lay it on

Crushing Force Resisted by Bricks

[Arkansaw Traveler]

In recent experiments the average crushing force resisted by red bricks was 6 880 pounds per square inch They were slightly cracked Bricks supporting about one-seventh of this load or sixty three tons per square foot have been accepted as safe for high towers if still uncracked At the base of the tallest brick structure in existence—the famous chimney of 420 feet in height at St. Rollox, Glasgow—the pressure is calculated at 6 670 pounds per square foot.

A Monstrosity

[Binghamton Republican]

Papa (soberly)—That was quite a monstrosity you had in the parlor last evening.

Maud (nettled)—Indeed? That must depend upon one's understanding of the term "monstrosity"

Papa (thoughtfully)—Well, two heads upon one pair of shoulders, for example.

The Yellowstone Laundry

[Margaret Allen in Outing]

Washing day in the Yellowstone brings no terrors, for it is only necessary to place the soiled clothing in a bag with a proper amount of soap and, suspending the whole upon a pole in a pool of boiling water leave the clothing to literally wash itself.

Paris' Art Works.

[The Current]

The value of the art works owned by the city of Paris is placed at $1 500 000 This is one of the principal reasons why Paris may boast of being the center of the world

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CARRISTON'S GIFT.

By HUGH CONWAY.

Author of "Called Back," "Dark Days," "A Family Affair," etc.

[TOLD BY PHILIP BRAND, M. D., LONDON.]

PART THE FIRST.

CHAPTER I.

I wish I had the courage to begin this tale by turning to my professional visiting books, and taking at random any month out of the last twenty years, give its record as a fair sample of my ordinary work. The dismal extract would tell you what a doctor's—I suppose I may say a successful doctor's—lot is, when his practice lies in a poor and densely populated district of London. Dreary as such a beginning might be, it would perhaps allay some of the incredulity which this tale may probably provoke, as it would plainly show how little room there is for things imaginative or romantic in work so hard as mine, or among such grim realities of poverty, pain and grief as those by which I have been surrounded. It would certainly make it appear extremely unlikely that I should have found time to imagine, much less to write, a romance or melodrama.

The truth is that when a man has toiled from 9 o'clock in the morning until 9 o'clock at night, such leisure as he can enjoy is precious to him, especially when even that short respite is liable to be broken in upon at any moment.

Still, in spite of the doleful picture I have drawn of what may be called "the daily grind," I begin this tale with the account of a holiday.

In the autumn of 1864 I turned my back with right good will upon London streets, hospitals and patients, and took my seat in the North express. The first revolution of the wheels sent a thrill of delight through my jaded frame. A joyful sensation of freedom came over me. I had really got away at last! Moreover, I had left no

I had really got away at last.

address behind me, so for three blessed weeks might roam an undisputed lord of myself. Three weeks were not very many to take out of the fifty-two, but they were all I could venture to give myself; for even at that time my practice, if not so lucrative as I could wish, was a large and increasing one. Having done a twelve-month's hard work, I felt that no one in the kingdom could take his holiday with a conscience clearer than mine, so I lay back in a peculiarly contented frame of mind, and discounted the coming pleasures of my brief respite from labor.

There are many ways of passing a holiday—many places at which it may be spent, but, after all, if you wish to thoroughly enjoy it, there is but one royal rule to be followed. That is, simply to please yourself—go where you like and mount the innocent holiday hobby which is dearest to your heart, let its name be botany, geology, entomology, conchology, venery, piscation, or what not. Then you shall be happy, and return well braced up for the battle of life. I knew a city clerk with literary tastes who invariably spent his annual fortnight among the mustiest tomes of the British museum, and averred that his health was more benefited by so doing than if he had passed the time inhaling the freshest sea breezes. I dare say he was right in his assertion.

Sketching has always been my favorite holiday pursuit. Poor as my drawings may be, nevertheless, as I turn them over in my portfolio, they bring, to me at least, vivid remembrances of many sweet and picturesque spots, happy days, and congenial companions. It is not for me to say anything of their actual merits, but they are dear to me for their associations.

This particular year I went to North Wales and made Bettws y Coed my headquarters. I stayed at the Royal Oak, that well-known little inn, dear to many an artist's heart, and teeming with reminiscences of famous men who have sojourned there times without number. It was here I made the acquaintance of the man with whose life the curious events I am going to narrate are connected.

On the first day after my arrival at Bettws my appreciation of my liberty was so thorough, my appetite for the enjoyment of the beauties of nature so keen and insatiable, that I went so far and saw so much, that when I returned to the Royal Oak night had fallen and the hour of dinner had long passed by. I was, when my own meal was placed on the table, the only occupant of the coffee-room. Just then a young man entered and ordered something to eat. The waiter knowing, no doubt, something of the frank camaraderie which exists, or should exist, between the followers of Melpomene, laid his cover at my table. The newcomer seated himself, gave me a pleasant smile and a nod, and in five minutes we were in full swing of conversation.

The moment my eyes fell upon the young man I had noticed how singularly handsome he was. Charles Carriston—for this I found afterward to be his name—was about 22 years of age. He was tall but slightly built; his whole bearing and figure [illegible]. He looked even more than gentlemanly—he looked [illegible]. His face was pale, its features well cut, straight and regular. His forehead spoke of high intellectual qualities, and there was somewhat of that development over the brows which phrenologists, I believe, consider as evidence of the possession of imagination. The general expression of his face was one of seriousness, if not sadness, and its refined beauty was heightened by a pair of soft, dark, dreamy-looking eyes.

It only remains to add that, from his [illegible], I judged him to be an artist—a professional artist—to the backbone. In the course of conversation I showed him how I [illegible]. He smiled.

"I am only an amateur," he said; "an idle man, [illegible] you?"

"Alas! I am a [illegible]."

"Then we shall not have to answer for our crimes in painting to each other."

We talked on pleasantly until our bodily wants were satisfied by the good fare placed before us. Then came that pleasant craving for tobacco which, after a good meal, is natural to a well-regulated digestion.

"Shall we go and smoke outside?" said Carriston. "The night is delicious."

We went out and sat on one of the wooden benches. As my new friend said, the night was delicious. There was scarcely a breath of air moving. The stars and the moon shone brightly, and the rush of the not far-distant stream came to us with a soothing murmur. Near us were three or four jovial young artists. They were in merry mood; one of them had that day sold a picture to a tourist. We listened to their banter, until, most likely growing thirsty, they re-entered the inn.

Carriston had said little since we had been out of doors. He smoked his cigar placidly and gazed up at the skies. With the white moonlight falling on his strikingly beautiful face—the graceful pose into which he fell—he seemed to me the embodiment of poetry. He paid no heed to the merry talk of the artists, which so much amused me—indeed, I doubted if he heard their voices.

Yet he must have done so, for as soon as they left us he came out of his reverie.

"It must be very nice," he said, "to have to make one's living by art."

"Nice for those who can make livings by it," I answered.

"All can do that who are worth it. The day of neglected genius is gone by. Muller was the last sufferer, I think—and he died young."

"If you are so sanguine, why not try your own luck at it?"

"I would, but unfortunately I am a rich man."

I laughed at this misplaced regret. Then Carriston, in the most simple way, told me a good deal about himself. He was an orphan, an only child. He had already ample means; but Fortune had still favors in store for him. At the death of his uncle, now an aged man, he must succeed to a large estate and a baronetcy. The natural, unaffected way in which he made these confidences, moreover made them not, I knew, from any wish to increase his importance in my eyes, greatly impressed me. By the time we parted for the night I had grown much interested in my new acquaintance—an interest not untinged by envy. Young, handsome, rich, free to come or go, work or play as he listed! Happy Carriston!

CHAPTER II.

I am disposed to think that never before did a sincere friendship, one which was fated to last unbroken for years, ripen so quickly as that between Carriston and myself. As I now look back I find it hard to associate him with any, even a brief, period of time subsequent to our meeting during which he was not my bosom friend. I forget whether our meeting at the same picturesque spot on the morning which followed our self-introduction was the result of accident or arrangement. Anyway, we spent the day together, and that day was the precursor of many passed in each other's society. Morning after morning we sallied forth to do our best to transfer the same bits of scenery to our sketching blocks. Evening after evening we returned to dine side by side, and afterward to talk and smoke together, in-doors or out doors, as the temperature advised or our wishes inclined.

Great friends we soon became—inseparable as long as my short holiday lasted. It was, perhaps, pleasant for each to work in company with an amateur like himself. We could ask each the other's opinion of the merits of the work done, and feel happy at the approval duly given. An artist's standard of excellence is too high for a non-professional. When he praises your work he praises it but as the work of an outsider. You feel that such commendation damns it and disheartens you.

However, had Carriston cared to do so, he might, I think, have fearlessly submitted his productions to any conscientious critic—his drawings were immeasurably more artistic and powerful than mine. He had undoubtedly great talent, and I was much surprised to find that, good as he was at landscape, he was even better at the figure. He could, with a firm, bold hand, draw rapidly the most marvelous likenesses. So spirited and true were some of the studies he showed me, that I could without flattery advise him, provided he could finish as he began, to keep entirely to the higher branch of the art. I have now before me a series of outline faces drawn by him—many of them from memory; and as I look at them the original of each comes at once before my eyes.

From the very first I had been much interested in the young man, and as day by day went by and the peculiarities of his character were revealed to me, my interest grew deeper and deeper. I flatter myself that I am a keen observer and skillful analyst of personal character, and until now fancied that to write a description of its component parts was an easy matter. Yet now when I am put to the proof I find it no simple task to convey in words a proper idea of Charles Carriston's mental organization.

I soon discovered that he was, I may say, afflicted by a peculiarly sensitive nature. Although strong, and apparently in good health, the very changes of the weather seemed to affect him almost to the same extent as they affect a flower. Sweet as his disposition always was, the tone of his mind, his spirits, his conversation, varied, as it were, with the atmosphere. He was full of imagination, and that imagination, always rich, was at times weird, even grotesquely weird. Not for one moment did he seem to doubt the stability of the wild theories he started, or the possibility of the poetical dreams he dreamed being realized. He had his faults, of course; he was hasty and impulsive; indeed, to me one of the greatest charms about the boy was that, right or wrong, each word he spoke came straight from his heart.

So far as I could judge, the whole organization of his mind was too highly strung, too finely wrought, for every-day use. A note of joy, of sorrow, even of pity, vibrated through it too strongly for his comfort or well-being. As yet it had not been called upon to bear the test of love, and fortunately—I use the word advisedly—fortunately he was not, according to the usual significance of the word, a religious man, or I should have thought it not unlikely that some day he would fall a victim to that religious mania so well known to my professional brethren, and have developed hysteria or melancholia. He might even have fancied himself a messenger sent from heaven for the regeneration of mankind. From natures like Carriston's are prophets made.

In short, I may say that my exhaustive study of my new friend's character resulted in a certain amount of uneasiness as to his future—an uneasiness not entirely free from professional curiosity.

Although the smile came readily and frequently to his lips, the general bent of his disposition was sad, even despondent and morbid. And yet few young men's lives promised to be so pleasant as Charles Carriston's.

I was rallying him one day on his future rank and its responsibilities.

"You will, of course, be disgustingly rich," I said.

Carriston sighed. "Yes, if I live long enough, but I don't suppose I shall."

"Why in the world [illegible]? You look pale and thin, but are in capital health. Twelve long miles we have walked to-day—you never turned a hair."

Carriston made no reply. He seemed in deep thought.

"Your friends ought to look after you and get you a wife," I said.

"I have no friends," he said sadly. "No nearer relation than a cousin a good deal older than I am, who looks upon me as one who was born to rob him of what should be his."

"But by the law of primogeniture, so sacred to the upper ten thousand, he must know you are entitled to it."

"Yes; but for years and years I was always going to die. My life was not thought worth six months' purchase. All of a sudden I got well. Ever since then I have seemed, even to myself, a kind of interloper."

"It must be unpleasant to have a man longing for one's death. All the more reason you should marry and put other lives between him and the title."

"I fancy I shall never marry," said Carriston, looking at me with his soft, dark eyes. "You see, a boy who has waited for years expecting to die doesn't grow up with exactly the same feeling as other people. I don't think I shall ever meet a woman I can care for enough to make my wife. No; I expect my cousin will be Sir Ralph yet."

I tried to laugh him out of his morbid ideas. "Those who live will see," I said. "Only promise to ask me to your wedding, and better still, if you live in town, appoint me your family doctor. It may prove the nucleus of that West End practice which it is the dream of every doctor to establish."

I have already alluded to the strange beauty of Carriston's dark eyes. As soon as companionship commenced between us those eyes became to me, from scientific reasons, objects of curiosity on account of the mysterious expression which at times I detected in them. Often and often they wore a look the like to which, I imagine, is found only in the eyes of a somnambulist—a look which one feels certain is intently fixed upon something, yet upon something beyond the range of one's own vision. During the first two or three days of our new-born intimacy I found this eccentricity of Carriston's positively startling. When now and then I turned to him and found him staring with all his might at nothing, my eyes were compelled to follow the direction in which his own were bent. It was at first impossible to divest one's self of the belief that something should be there to justify so fixed a gaze. However, as the rapid growth of our friendly intercourse soon showed me that he was a boy of most ardent poetic temperament—perhaps even more a poet than an artist—I laid at the door of the Muse these absent looks and recurring flights into vacancy.

We were at the Fairy Glen one morning, sketching, to the best of our ability, the swirling stream, the gray rocks and the overhanging trees, the last just growing brilliant with autumnal tints. So beautiful was everything around that for a long time I worked, idled, or dreamed in contented silence. Carriston had set up his easel at some little distance from mine. At last I turned to see how his sketch was progressing. He had evidently fallen into one of his brown studies, and, apparently, a harder one than usual. His brush had fallen from his fingers, his features were immovable, and his strange dark eyes were absolutely riveted upon a large rock in front of him, at which he gazed as intently as if his hope of heaven depended upon seeing through it.

He seemed for the while oblivious to things mundane. A party of laughing, chattering, terrible tourist girls scrambled down the rugged steps, and one by one passed in front of him. Neither their presence nor the inquisitive glances they cast on his statuesque face roused him from his fit of abstraction. For a moment I wondered if the boy took opium or some other narcotic on the sly. Full of the thought, I rose, crossed over to him, and laid my hand upon his shoulder. As he felt my touch he came to himself, and looked up at me in a dazed, inquiring way.

"Really, Carriston," I said, laughingly, "you must reserve your dreaming fits until we are in places where tourists do not congregate, or you will be thought a madman, or at least a poet."

He made no reply. He turned away from me impatiently, even rudely; then, picking up his brush, went on with his sketch. After a while he seemed to recover from his pettishness, and we spent the remainder of the day as pleasantly as usual.

As we trudged home in the twilight he said to me in an apologetic, almost penitent way:

"I hope I was not rude to you just now?"

"When do you mean?" I asked, having almost forgotten the trivial incident.

"When you woke me from what you called my dreaming."

"Oh, dear no. You were not at all rude. If you had been, it was but the penalty due to my presumption. The flights of genius should be respected, not checked, by a material hand."

"That is nonsense; I am not a genius; and you must forgive me for my rudeness," said Carriston, simply. After walking some distance in silence he spoke again:

"I wish when you are with me you would try and stop me from getting into that state. It does me no good."

Seeing he was in earnest, I promised to do my best, and was curious enough to ask him whither his thoughts wandered during those abstracted moments.

"I can scarcely tell you," he said. Presently he asked, speaking with hesitation, "I suppose you never feel that under certain circumstances—circumstances which you cannot explain—you might be able to see things which are invisible to others?"

"To see things! What things?"

"Things, as I said, which no one else can see. You must know there are people who possess this power?"

"I know that certain people have asserted they possess what they call second sight; but the assertion is too absurd to waste time in refuting."

"Yet," said Carriston, dreamily, "I know that if I did not strive to avoid it, some such power would come to me."

"You are too ridiculous, Carriston," I said. "Some people see what others don't, because they have long sight. You may, of course, [illegible] anything. But your eyes—[illegible], too—contain certain properties such as humors and lenses, therefore [illegible]—"

"Yes, yes," interrupted Carriston; "I know exactly all you are going to say. You, a man of [illegible] everything which breaks what you are pleased to call the law of nature. Yet take the unaccountable tales told. Nine hundred and ninety-nine you expose to scorn or throw grave doubts upon, yet the thousandth rests on evidence which cannot be upset or disputed. The possibility of that one proves the possibility of all."

"Not at all; but enough for your argument," I said, amused at the boy's wild talk.

"You doctors," he continued, with that delicious air of superiority so often assumed by laymen when they are in good health, "put too much to the credit of diseased imagination."

"No doubt; it's a convenient shelf on which to put a difficulty. But go on."

"The body is your province, yet you can't explain why a cataleptic patient should hear a watch tick when it is placed against his foot."

"Nor you; nor anyone. But perhaps it may aid you to get rid of your rubbishing theories if I tell you that catalepsy, as you understand it, is a disease not known to us; in fact, it does not exist."

He seemed crestfallen at hearing this. "But what do you want to prove?" I asked. "What have you seen yourself?"

"Nothing, I tell you. And I pray I may never see anything."

After this he seemed inclined to shirk the subject, but I pinned him to it. I was really anxious to get at the true state of his mind. In answer to the leading questions with which I plied him, Carriston revealed an amount of superstition which seemed utterly childish and out of place beside the intellectual faculties which he undoubtedly possessed. So much so, that at last I felt more inclined to laugh than to argue with him.

Yet I was not altogether amused by his talk. His wild arguments and wilder beliefs made me fancy there must be a weak spot somewhere in his brain—even made me fear lest his end might be madness. The thought made me sad; for, with the exception of the eccentricities which I have mentioned, I reckoned Carriston the pleasantest friend I had ever made. His amiable nature, his good looks and perfect breeding had endeared the young man to me; so much so that I resolved, during the remainder of the time we should spend together, to do all I could toward talking the nonsense out of him.

My efforts were unavailing. I kept a sharp lookout upon him, and let him fall into no mysterious reveries, but the curious

I let him fall into no more mysterious reveries.

idea that he possessed, or could possess, some gift above human nature, was too firmly rooted to be displaced. On all other subjects he argued fairly and was open to reason. On this one point he was immovable. When I could get him to notice my attacks at all, his answer was:

"You doctors, clever as you are with the body, know as little of psychology as you did three thousand years ago."

When the time came for me to fold up my easel and return to the drudgery of life, I parted from Carriston with much regret. One of those solemn, but often broken promises to join together next year in another sketching tour passed between us. Then I went back to London, and during the subsequent months, although I saw nothing of him, I often thought of my friend of the autumn.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

An Artist in Tobacco Signs.

(Chicago Tribune.)

The artist settled himself into a chair for a talk, and the reporter asked how it was that the Indian first came to be popular as a sign for tobacco venders.

"It got to be a matter of growth in taste," replied the artist, a little wearily. "Nearly thirty years ago, when I was a boy living in New York, cigar store keepers used to buy up the old, discarded figure-heads of ships and use them as signs. These were in great demand and good prices were always paid for them. When I was 1[illegible] the idea struck me that there was money in the business, and I set to work to cut out figures. The idea of the Indian originated with me, sir. History tells how Sir Walter Raleigh learned the use of tobacco from the Indians, and I thought a good, lifelike brave or squaw would make the best kind of a sign, as well as gratify the popular taste for the beautiful. The first one I sold created a furor, and two days afterward I had orders for work enough to keep me going for six months. When I started there were not ten figures in New York, and now there isn't a tobacconist anywhere in the country who thinks he has a cigar store at all if he hasn't one of my signs."

The Formation of Coal

(Scientific American.)

The early geologists pictured the carboniferous swamps, where the vast stores of fuel were accumulated, as covered with great forests of lepidodendrons, sigillaria, calamites, and gigantic tree ferns, and enveloped in an atmosphere so saturated with carbonic acid gas that only the lowest forms of animal life were possible. The ideal foliage of the coal period is a diagram familiar to most students, and it is certainly very striking.

Now, however, patient investigators with the microscope, and in the field point out to us the structure of mosses and lichens in the apparently structureless coal, mere weeds by the side of the pictured giants, and show us the undeniable similarity between the ancient swamps of the carboniferous and our present peat beds. The excess of carbonic acid gas in the atmosphere which formed so pleasant and convenient an hypothesis, has been so far reduced that there is even a doubt whether the amount was any greater than at present. The position of the coal beds is no longer ascribed to the sudden sinking of the carboniferous formations and the rapid accumulations of the superimposed strata.

The Blood-Worm.

(Globe-Democrat.)

In China the blood of the dog is often found swarming with an infinite multitude of minute, thread like worms, the parents of which, three to five inches in length, are found in the cavities of the heart. In the same country, in India, Egypt, and Brazil, worms of the same appearance have been found in the blood of man, and have received the name of Filaria sanguinis hominis. These worms are so small that fifty of them might swim side by side through an aperture the size of a pin hole without interfering with each other's movements.

Dr. Manson, of Amoy, China, is convinced that they are spread from man to man by way of the bites of the musquito. The dog is the only animal infested with them, so far as known, and it may be inferred that the musquito may carry them from the dog to his master as well as from man to man. When the lymph channels in man are obstructed by balls of these worms an enormous overgrowth of the skin takes place, forming the disease known as elephantiasis, or "Barbadoes leg," the latter name being derived from that of one of the West India islands where it has been frequently observed.

In China mechanics receive from $4.50 to $8 per month, while common laborers receive no more than $1.50 for the same time.

BULLS AND BEARS.

THE BUSINESS DONE BY THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

The Methods of Business Precise and Positive—Five Long Hours of Raging Tempest—Brevity the Soul of Trade.

[Harper's Magazine.]

The cash value of the annual transactions of the New York stock-broker defies ordinary comprehension. Feb. 25, 1881, 721,303 shares of stock on the regular list were sold on the floor of the exchange; 848,840 shares Nov. 22, 1882, and [illegible],022,407 in the week ending March 26, 1881. The largest single sale recorded is that of W. H. Vanderbilt to a syndicate of foreign and American bankers and railroad operators. Public sentiment being decidedly averse to the control of the New York Central railroad by a single family, he, in deference to it, sold less than half his interest in it. But what he did sell amounted to the enormous sum of $30,000,000. One hundred and fifty thousand shares at 1[illegible]0 were sold outright, and the option of 100,000 more at the same price was subsequently taken up by the same purchasers. The securities daily bought and loaned are paid for by checks on city banks. The yearly business of the New York clearing house exceeds $30,000,000,000, and the principal part of this is from the transactions of the New York stock exchange. The London system of settlements twice a month by the payment of differences has failed of adoption in our chief money mart, and is certainly neither so safe nor so judicious as that of cash payments.

PRECISE BUSINESS METHODS.

The methods of business in this national monetary institution are precise, positive, and suited to its nature. At 9 05 a. m. the members may enter the board room; at 10 the gavel of the presiding officer announces that it is open for business, at 3 p. m. precisely it is closed. A fine of $50 is imposed for each offense in public trading before or after these hours, and any contract thus made will not be recognized on enforced by the governing committee. Collected in groups, like spring chicken in a rural boarding-house keeper's hen yard, New York Central, Northwestern, Milwaukee & St. Paul, being special points of attraction, no sooner does the gravel fall than a dozen blending thunder storms break loose. The air is rent by explosive cries, shrieks, yells, hoots, irregularly rising and falling in gusts ungovernable, broken only by the deep bellowings of broad-chested sons of Boanerges. And thus for five long hours the tempest rages, with accompaniment of fitting forms, fierce gestures, uplifted hands, tossing heads and other inexplicable confusions that shroud the innocent spectator in appalling mystery.

MAD AS MARCH HARES.

Here and there are individuals cool and collected as if in church, but they only throw the anarchic uproar into more striking relief. "Mad, sirs!—mad as March hares!" But there is a wondrous method in their madness. Each offers the stock he has to sell—cries it loudly, number of shares, price. Buyers name the price and conditions they bid for desired stocks. Hundreds are vociferating at the same moment, every ear is attent to what the owner wishes to catch. The brokers take it all in, sometimes buy and sell without looking at each other, so familiar are they with each other's voices cry out while scribbling memoranda. "Take 'em;" "sold;" "I take 500 of you at 9[illegible]," and afterward report to principals who the active traffickers were, thus supplying them with data for guessing at the trend of the market. In the bond room comparative order reigns. All are seated. Occasionally manners are free, laughter loud, and jokes practical. The bids and offers to sell are intelligible. Between bond calls the brokers who deal in these securities transact business in one corner of the board-room, to which they descend by an elevator, with the stock brokers from whom they receive orders. There the voice of the traffickers are torn into tattered shreds of sound, which convey no more meaning to the uneducated ear than the guttural of so many Choctaws.

THE DIN OF BATTLE.

At times the noise is terrible, especially in panics. Heard by participants in the crushing throng, the sounds are distinct enough. "Five hundred [New York Central] at [illegible]—at 1." "Take 'em," shouts a buyer. "One hundred Chicago Northwestern] at 84, cash." "Eight-three and three quarters for 100," with shake of uplifted hand from the buyer. "Sold," rejoins the seller. "Five thousand [Northern Pacific preferred] at 12, buyer 30." "I'll give 1 for the lot." "Sold." "Hundred Lake Shore at buyer 3." "Three eights seller 3, for 100." "Any [Delaware, Lackawanna & Western] part of 1,000 at 4 cash." "One hundred at [illegible]." "I will give 117 for 500" (Chicago, Burlington & Quincy). "Sold the lot." "I'll give [41½] for 100" [New Jersey Central]. "I'll loan 200." "I'll take 100 at [illegible]" "Fifty [Rock Island] at 104." "Hundred at [illegible]" "I'll sell 500 more." "I'll take 'em." "Give it for 500 more?" "Sold." "What's the price?" Lake Shore. "Three eights—[illegible]." "What [illegible]?" "Why, 65." "I'll give ⅝ for 1,000." "Sold the lot."

BREVITY THE SOUL OF TRADE.

Bids are monosyllabic as possible. Names of stocks are not vocalized in the localities where stocks are sold. Brokers waste no breath in trading. All offers made and accepted are binding. The securities on the free list are not called unless asked for. Sales are either for cash, in which case delivery is made on the same day at or before 2 15 p. m., or in the regular way when delivery is made on the day following or on time, usually 3, [illegible] or 60 days. More frequently option sales are for three days; when stock is [illegible] they may be for [illegible] or [illegible]. Option sales the delivery of the stock within the specified time may be at the buyer's option or at the seller's option. It must be within 60 days at the longest. In all option contracts extending over three days twenty-four hours' notice must be given, not later than 2 p. m. before securities can be delivered or demanded.

The Actress' Bracket Husband

(Boston Herald.)

"We are very glad to see you back in Boston, Miss Vokes—but I suppose I must not call you by that name now."

"Oh, I assure you I don't mind it in the least for, indeed, I am almost always called so, even at home. And when I have acted in charity performances or anything of that sort it has always been 'Rosina Vokes' in great big letters" (measuring with her hands), "and Mrs. Cecil [illegible] very small in brackets, you know. I call him Brackets most of the time now," with a saucy little nod toward her husband and a merry laugh. "Hello, Brackets," and this time we all laughed with her.

FOUR AIR OF TENEMENTS.

What an Observer Has Seen in York—Worst Place of All.

("Uncle Bill" in Chicago Herald.)

Large sections of the city are co with houses standing so close to other as hardly to permit air or lig gain access to the lower rooms. are over 2,500 rear tenements, sepa by yards rarely more than twelv fifteen feet from the front houses, in many cases the space is not half amount. A man can live for weeks out food as Dr. Tanner has shown he cannot survive for five minutes out air. All diseases are more pot their influence in a foul atmosp Pure air is the most certain secur health. Physicians find that rem patients from inside bed-rooms in ments is a help toward their recover the tenement region it is not me [illegible] of the amount of air, bu [illegible] quality. In hundreds of bui the supply of air is far less than the mum needed for health. But even [illegible] standard of [illegible] cubic feet space was supplied, it would enough if contaminated by the e tions from foul cellars and cesspool "Stench! stench!" is the cry in tenements. Every visitor is struck the peculiar odor, which is just as d as that of a hospital or ship's hol pure air is food as is most certainly then a million people in New Yo dure a slow form of starvation. L only second to air as an essential Every visitor among the tenement be struck with the twilight gloo prevails within them. The lowe are always as black as night, and ner bed rooms are sunless. The occ of many such rooms "bleach righ as a landlady remarked. The sick firm, who from necessity spend the time in dark inner bed-rooms, greatest sufferers from want of s and the close, fetid atmosphere.

The worst room in the fifty or the big tenement building that I ally visited was on the rear of th floor of the back tenement. It dark that it was hard to disting contents excepting a cook stov dresser, whose shelves were line crockery, while a huge mahogany stood by. The sole light came narrow court shut in by a loft house eight feet distant. An op gloom hung like a pall over the ro its solitary inmate a short, stout, aged Irish woman, lame in o and with the usual volubility race. While lifting a heavy k boiling water from the stove her f broken through the rotten floor a was so badly scalded as to need treatment for some months. S lived on her scant savings and od but was now very poor. The ho erected many years ago. The records of the board of health s annual mortality of five persons, o twenty years. If the coffins of all mates who have died in that perio pied in a column they would reac than the adjoining roadway of t River bridge.

The Judges of the Supreme C

shington Cor. Chicago Tribu

I dropped into the supreme co other day and took a glance at th gowned justices trying a case. faced, blonde-mustached lawyer i ness suit was making a dreary ple them about some ship lost Mediterranean, and the nine juc all the world like big-headed, long old women in Mother Hubbard stiff backed chairs behind a raised listening to him. They are a g like old women in some respect am told, are very particular ab gowns. The material used is t satin de laine, and it takes from to twenty two yards to make They are made by tailors, and t ranges from $75 to $150 apiece form is much like that of the go Episcopal clergyman and the yo most particular part of their The chief justice is now wearing gown, and all of the judges kee in their wardrobe.

Until 1812 the supreme co gowns with a facing of bright and there is such a gown in the p of John Jay's great-grandson wh responds to the one in Stuart's p [illegible] in the retiring-room of the court at the capitol. The gow day are of jet black satin, whi in the light of the window bac judges as they sit upon the benc wear these gowns differently. Field seems to be proud of his, pears to be a part of himself. Miller throws his about as thou spised it, and Stanley Matthews the collar of his as though he comfortable in it. The supren wears his gown like the purple but little Judge Bradley has h buttoned close up to his neck bright eye and nervous manne one of a little, old faced boy grandmother's black apron tied neck.

The Czar's Railway Trai

(The Argonaut.)

The railway train of the czar consists of sixteen car which the first is a kitchen, comes one for police agents, ot military suite, three for memb household and two for the imp ily, each grand duke having a separate compartment, whic fitted for either day or night carriage of the empress has sleeping compartment, with a bed, furniture of ebony and silver, and an immense loo There is a bath room completely a compartment for the lady The empress' sleeping-room writing table, a sofa, and easy-c emperor's sleeping carriage is olive green leather, and conta bed and dressing table and be come a sitting room, fitted ve and lastly the dining room, wh nished with carved oak and m tains tables, chairs and a sidebo is communication throughout from one end to the other.

Definition of a Newspa

Bill Nye.

It is a library. It is an ency poem, a biography, a history, a a directory, a time table, a r cook book, a guide, a horosc critic, a political resume, a g of the civilized world, a low tum in parvo. It is a sermo circus, an obituary, a picnic, a a symphony in solid brevier, life and death, a grand ag man's glory and his shame. I a bird's eye view of all the m and meanness, the joys an births and deaths, the pride of the world, all for five cents

Another Catarr Cu

The Scientific American thority for the statement that rated in glycerine and introdu nose will relieve at once the caused by acute nasal catarrh

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